

WIN

A COPY OF THE NEW

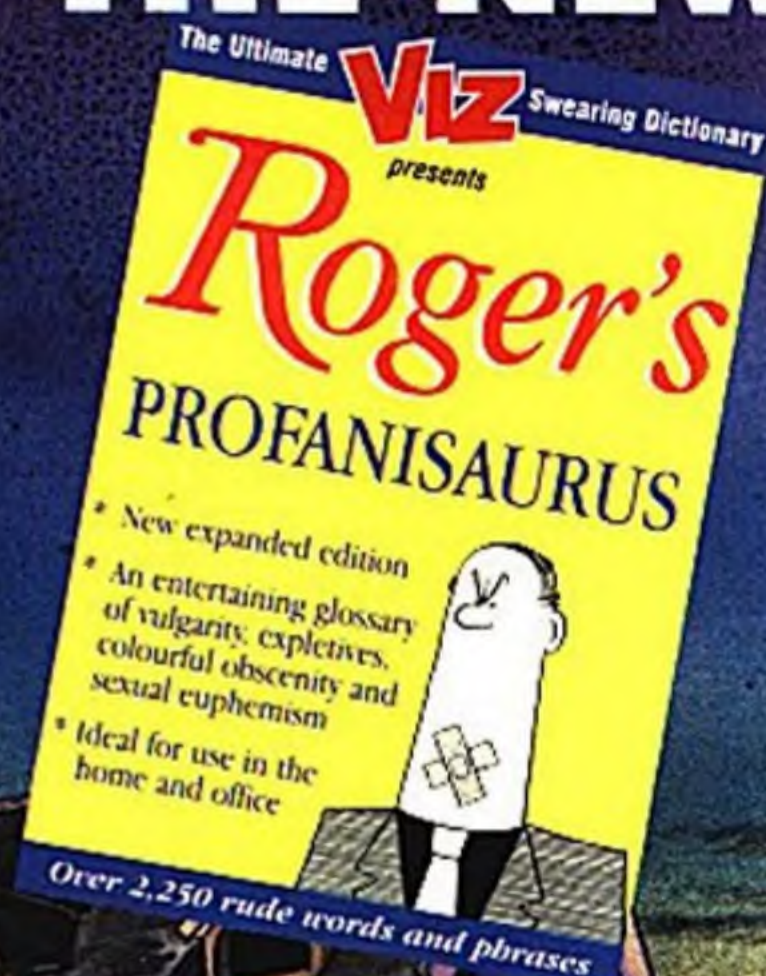
# VIZ

Iss. 92

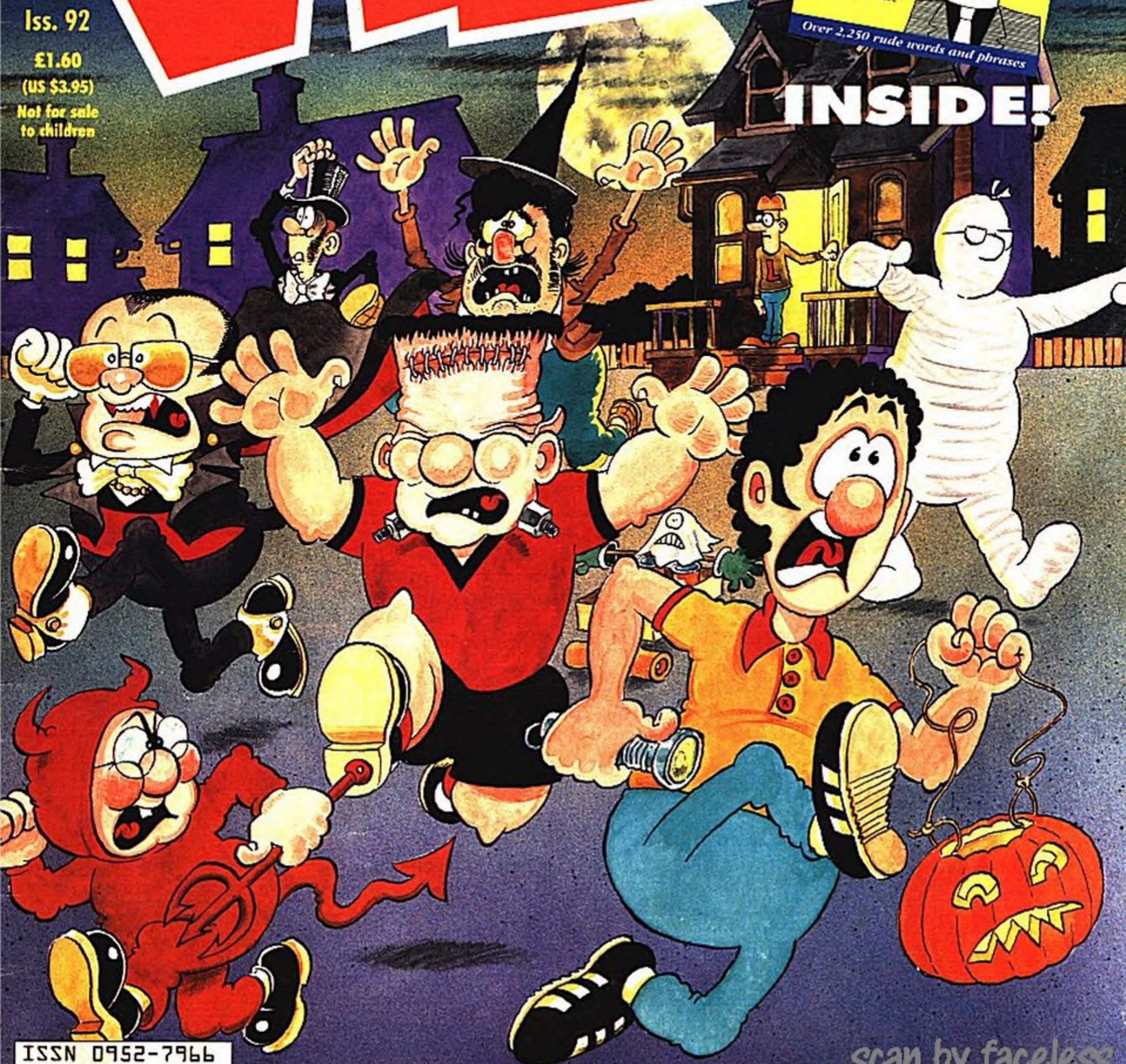
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(US \$3.95)

Not for sale  
to children



INSIDE!



ISSN 0952-7966

92 >



scan by faceless  
**RAFFLES ★ 8 ACE ★ BIFFA BACON**  
**SID THE SEXIST ★ SPOILT BASTARD**



# COCKNEY WANKER



ORWIGHT  
DARLIN'

FLAAHHS! FLAAHHS!  
GETCHA LAVERLY FLAAHHS!



CAM ON, SHE WAS QUEEN OF 'ARTS! KEEP 'ER  
MEMORY ALIVE - ONLY 25 GUID A BUNCH!

GIZ A BANCH OF EIFFEL TOWERS, CHIEF!  
ONLY THE BEST, MIND... COS THEY'RE  
FOR 'ER! SNIFF!



TELL Y' WOT, I'LL BUNG A FIVER  
TO 'ER MEMORIAL FAND FROM YOU, EH?

GAW BLIMEY, ARSEHOLE... A  
WHOLE YEAR SINCE THE DAY  
OF 'ER FUNERAL



I'LL TELL YOU THIS... THAT  
WAS THE MOST MOVING  
DAY OF MY LIFE... CHOK!

I MOVED FORTY GRANDS  
WORF OF DAFFODILS  
I DID! HEH! HEH!



IT WAS A STRANGE DAY, THAT  
WAS, ARSEHOLE. PEOPLE WERE  
DOIN' STRANGE FINGS. LOOKIN'  
BACK, IT DIDN'T SEEM REAL...



... I WAS KNOCKIN' AHT  
FACKIN' DANDYLIONS FOR A  
TENNER EACH, AN' THEY WERE  
GOIN' LIKE 'OT CAKES... WEIRD

AN' THE NIGHT BEFORE, THERE  
WAS A CANDLELIT VIGIL  
JUST 'ERE, OUTSIDE THE  
GATES. EVERYBODY HAD A  
CANDLE, AS FAR AS THE  
EYE COULD SEE...



... IT WAS BEAUTIFUL

I'D HAD 200 GROSS OF 'EM  
IN ME LOCK UP SINCE THE  
MINERS STRIKE. I KNOCKED  
'EM AAT FOR FIFTY GUID  
A FRO



I MADE A FACKIN' FORTUNE,  
ARSEHOLE... IN 'ER MEMORY  
OF COURSE



THAT S-REG LONG WHEELBASE  
SHOGUN STANDS ON OUR DRIVE  
AS A TESTIMONY TO THE  
NATION'S GRIEF, IT DOES!

MIND YOU, IT'S BLADDY SWINGS  
AN' RAAAHNDABAAAAAHTS  
WIN YER BRAAHN BREAD ROYALS  
Y' KNOW



WOT?.. OW  
D' Y' MEAN?

WELL, I GOT ME FINGERS BURNED WHEN THE  
OLD QUEEN MAVVAH BROKE 'ER 'IPS. I GOT  
A TIP OFF FROM YER UNCLE CUNT. HE KNEW A  
PORTER AT THE 'OSPITAL, SEE.



... AN' HE TELLS 'IM  
THAT THEY'D BE DISCHARGIN' 'ER IN A FACKIN' BOX!

I BOUGHT TWO CONTAINER  
LOADS OF FLAAHHS. I DID-  
SWEET PEAS... GLADS... DAFPS  
- CARNATIONS... A 'UNDRED  
BAGS OF SAAAHND I PAID



...NEXT DAY, I PUTS THE TELLY ON  
AN' THERE SHE IS!! DANCIN'  
DAAHN THE 'OSPITAL STEPS  
LIKE GINGER FACKIN' ROGERS...



I COULD 'AVE FREW AD!



OY!

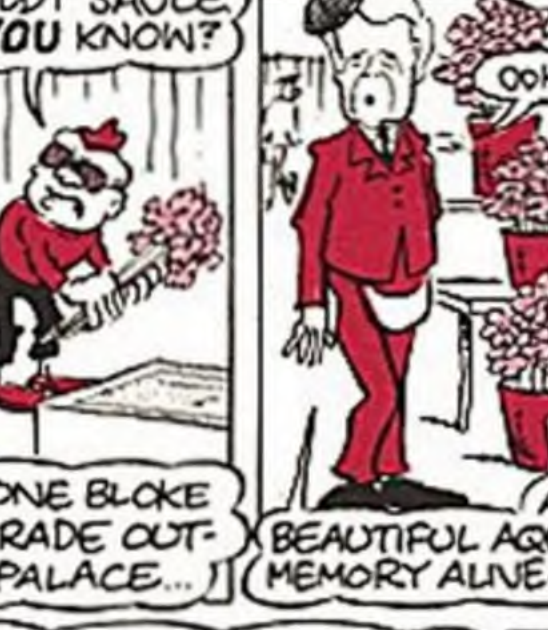
...YOU! 'OPPIT! YOU'RE TRADIN'  
WIVAAHNT A LICENCE, INNIT?



EH? BLADDY SAUCE  
'OW D' YOU KNOW?

COS THERE'S ONLY ONE BLOKE  
WIN A LICENCE TO TRADE OUT-  
SIDE KENSINGTON PALACE...

Frank Spencer  
FLORIST



OOH BETTY

ANTIRRHINUMS, GLOXINEAS  
BEAUTIFUL AQUILEGIAS. KEEP HER  
MEMORY ALIVE - ONLY 25 GUINEAS A BUNCH

...IM



THAT'S BETTER  
SOLICITOR'S  
VOICE

GAW! INNIT BLEEDIN'  
MARVELOUS!



CAM ON, ARSEHOLE.  
LET'S GET PACKED AP

BLEEP! BLEEP!  
BLEEP! BLEEP!  
BLEEP!



'ELLO!.. YEH!.. HMM...  
YEH!.. YEH!.. YEH!



..FUCK ME! CHEERS!

THAT WAS YER UNCLE BARSTARD.  
THE QUEEN MUM'S BUTLERS JUST  
BEEN IN HIS FISHSHOP AN' BOUGHT  
A FACKIN' GREAT BIG KIPPER...



..CAM ON!.. QUICK!!

SHORTLY...



THAT'S RIGHT! 500 GROSS  
OF CARNATIONS AND  
ASSORTED WREATHS...

...YEH! QUICK AS Y'  
CAN. I'M OUTSIDE  
CLARENCE HOUSE

CHOK! GAO!



WINNERS FLOWERS







# Letterbocks

"It's the page that can do 5 pop shots in 2 hours"

## Benny for your thoughts



☐ If Benny Hill was alive today no doubt he would be doing a five minute slot on the Ben Elton show.

M. Full  
Sheffield

## TOP TIP

**POST OFFICE managers.** Sack all your miserable, cunt-faced counter staff and employ fast food staff instead to reduce queues. At certain times of the year when business is quiet they can offer to "large" people's pensions, and give away shit plastic toys with every stamp sold.

Mr L.Q.  
Perth

☐ Who was it that said 'out of sight out of mind?' Since I hid my grandmothers spectacles on top of a wardrobe last week she's rarely thought about anything else.

Anthony Wilcock  
Chiswick

## TOP TIP

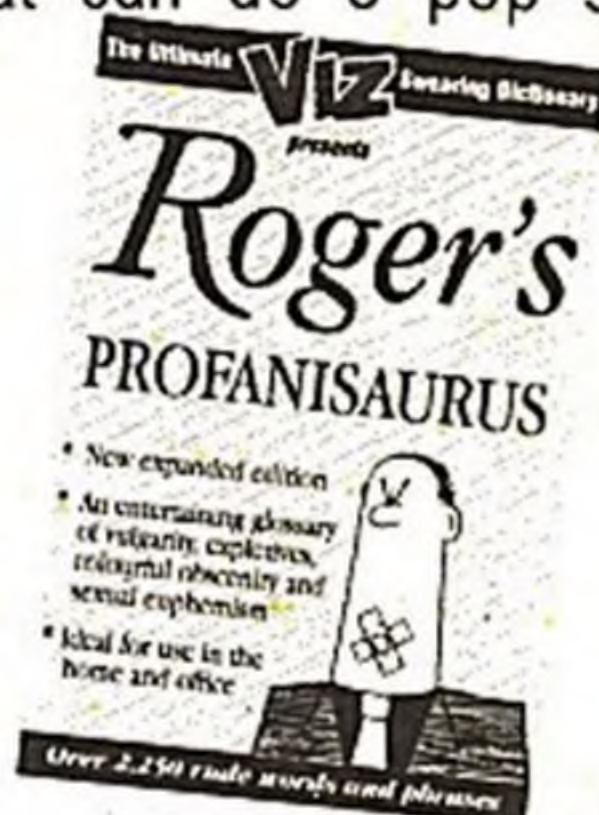
**LEMSIP sachets make ideal 'sherbet dips' to cheer up ill relatives.**

Greg Wigg  
Toddingon, Glos.

## Zig-a-zig... car

☐ "Viva forever", sing the Spice Girls. My fucking arse. I bought a brand new one in 1973 and the clutch went after a fortnight.

G. Lambie  
Larkhall, Lanarkshire



To celebrate the launch of a new, expanded Roger's Profanisaurus - the ultimate Viz dictionary of bad language - we're sending everyone who gets a letter published in this issue or the next a free copy of the Profanisaurus, rudely autographed by Roger Mellie himself. This unique and invaluable reference volume goes on sale to the general public on October 13th priced £4.99.

## Porn again

☐ People say that the age of childhood innocence has been lost. Bollocks. It never existed. When I was a kid, even the church was peddling filth to kids. I enclose a copy of a book I found whilst clearing out my attic recently. Apparently my mother bought it for me at church when I was 4 years old.

Sean O'Connor  
Milton Keynes



☐ I can sympathise entirely with that poor bloke who went mad after being hypnotised by TV's Paul McKenna. I paid £20 to see one of his shows and I was fucking furious by the time I left.

G. L.  
Lanarkshire

## If I wasn't a carpenter...

☐ It seems ironic that Jesus, a carpenter by trade, was killed by being nailed to some wood. If he was a plumber do you suppose they would have drowned him in a toilet?

John Sowerby  
Sedburgh, Cumbria

## TOP TIP

**TRIANGULAR plastic sandwich packs make ideal video racks - for one video.**

Greg Wigg  
Toddingon, Glos.

☐ I spotted Malcolm out of Modern Parents in my local newspaper. If its not him, they certainly share the same dentist.

Steven Bashforth  
Oldham



☐ Several weeks ago I sent Denise Van Outen some of my pubic hair and a photocopy of my penis, yet she still hasn't had the decency to reply. Isn't it about time some of these so-called 'celebrities' looked down from their ivory towers and realised that it's borderline psychotics like myself who made them what they are today.

John Sowerby  
Sedburgh, Cumbria

## Pood goint

☐ I bet that fat twat David Mellor didn't get those buck teeth by cooking socks.

D. J. Anderson  
Cleveleys

Letterbocks  
P.O. Box 1PT  
Newcastle upon Tyne  
NE99 1PT  
Fax 0191 281 9048  
viz.comic@virgin.net

☐ Thank God for the satellite/cable channel Challenge TV, that third rate celebrity scrap yard which provides a home for witless knackers like Les Dennis, Roy "Riiiggghhhhttt!" Walker, Ted Rogers and Bobby "So who is it then?" Davro, thus keeping them off terrestrial TV screens. Lets hope Challenge TV soon sign up *Every Second Counts* and *Countdown* so that messrs Daniels and Whitely can also be exiled to this hostel for homeless TV has-beens.

Darryn Bradley  
Newcastle

## TOP TIP

**LADIES.** Always keep a car fan belt in your handbag - just in case your tights snap.

J. T.  
Thropton



☐ So, the AA are the "fourth emergency service"? Reassuring isn't it. Next time my boat cap-sizes miles out at sea, I'll remember to call them so that some fat tosser in a yellow van can come along and arrange to have my car towed away.

L.T.  
Wakefield

## TOP TIP

**LADIES.** Save time in the kitchen by placing potatoes in with your boil wash. Hey presto, peeled and boiled spuds, and no need to add starch to your cottons.

Steve Raynor  
Nottingham





You've caught us at an awkward moment. There's an inspection going on in our subscriptions department and Sally the Viz subs girl has had to strip down to her skimpy panties and suspenders while Claudia Klebb the art director from John Brown Publishing Limited takes down her vital statistics. And boy, what impressive statistics she's got, eh readers? Miss Klebb certainly seems to think so!

## Standard Subscription Rates

**UK £9.60 per annum (that's a year) i.e. 6 issues**

**Rest of the World £13 per annum (6 issues)**

2 years (12 copies) costs £19.20 in the UK, or £26 elsewhere. (And that would be a wise investment today if, say, the price went up to £1.75 in December) Per extra copy sent to the same address, add £6.50 (UK), or £7.50 overseas.

If watching our semi naked subs girl have her vital statistics examined by a bird in a baggy suit and Russian hat isn't enough to get you to sign up, we're also offering a **FREE Viz CD Rom** screen saver or 2 **FREE Viz back issues** (chosen at random) to anyone foolish enough to commit themselves to a 2 year Viz subscription. Just fill in the form below, or ring our red hot subs hotline.

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USA: Send to: Viz Subs, 3330 Pacific Ave, Suite 404, Virginia Beach, VA23451-2983. (Mark your envelope "I'm a fat bastard who wanks over pictures of waffles covered in lovely maple syrup"). Or call our USA and CANADA toll free number - 1 888 428 6676.

☐ If you don't want us to not sell your name and address to other mail order houses, i.e., you don't want us not to do so, then tick here.

Q421

## SLUTS HOLE LANE

## Speaking of which

☐ I always try to support my local newsagent. As well as buying my newspapers and Viz from his shop, I also help him find his way home after a night on the beer. So imagine my dismay when I walk into WHSmugs and see a free copy of the *Joy of Sexism* being given away with every issue of Viz. Why do you discriminate against the small, independent trader in this way by favouring the multinational corporation with your free book offer?

Nick Gingell  
Chiswick, London W4

\* Probably because Smiths already had a fucking great warehouse full of unsold Viz books and we were desperately trying to think of ways to make them order our new ones.

## TOP TIP

**FLORISTS.** Ground Viagra tablets sprinkled into your vases will pep up those sagging blooms.

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey

☐ 'Like father, like son', or so the saying goes. Bollocks. Clement Freud was a mild mannered Liberal MP, esteemed British Rail sandwich chef and deadpan TV dog food canvasser. But his son Matthew is a jumped up, boggle eyed Kensington restaurateur and flavour-of-the month PR guru whose job is to tell people that Ginger Spice has a future and that Chris Evans is not a ginger twat. Talk about chalk and cheese.

G. Fleece  
Kings Cross

## TOP TIP

**SLUGS.** Always carry salt tablets for emergencies. In the event of a human pouring salt on you, swallowing the tablets will equalise the osmotic effect.

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey

## Water good idea

☐ Instead of having droughts, why don't the water companies simply make water when it runs short? As any schoolboy will tell you, the chemical formula is H<sub>2</sub>O, that is to say two hydrogen molecules for one oxygen molecule. So why not simply mix them together? Two tankers full of hydrogen to one tanker full of oxygen, stir it around it bit, and hey presto. Problem solved, surely.

M. Robinson  
Huddersfield

## TOP TIP

**ITALIAN girls.** Keep flies off the food at 'al fresco' dinner parties by not wearing any knickers.

W. Sloss  
E mail

☐ This street in Norwich seemed like an ideal address for your Fat Slags. Even that miserable sod Postman Plod might enjoy delivering his load there.

T.J. Wells  
Great Yarmouth

## TOP TIP

**PATRICK Moore.** Rejuvenate your tired, boring old Sky At Night TV programme by filling the studio with sexy, sozzled, sycophantic twats, then harangue your director or cameraman live on air while the audience laugh at your every banal act of moribund repetition and naked, egotistical flourish.

N. Gresley  
York

## Going up

☐ People who winge about the price of Viz going up are the type who think nothing of spending £20 every 2 months on a shit tabloid. Buy three pints of beer a day at £2 each and every hour that costs you 25p, even when you're asleep. A 10p increase in the cover price of Viz would cost only .166p per day more in real terms. Compare this to the .005 of a penny required to buy four 'fruit salads' or 'black jacks' 20 years ago, and erm... it hardly seems worth arguing about, does it.

Simone Glover  
Tottenham

☐ Regarding the price of Viz. By the time your price review becomes due in December you won't be able to give it away.

Darrell  
E mail





## Game bird



□ Why all the fuss about the Queen Mum? My gran is in her nineties, drinks pints, rides a Honda 1250 and never misses an issue of Viz. Gawd bless her.

A.C.  
Rowlands Gill

## TOP TIP

RECREATE the thrills of a modern swimming pool with water slide by filling your bath with cold water, pouring in 6 bottles of Domestos, then pissing in it. Then saw the bottom off a plastic dustbin, jam it in the bathroom window, then climb up a drainpipe and dive through the dustbin and into the bath. Fun for all the family.

Big Carlos  
Inverness

□ Why do Man. United feel the need to have their own satellite TV channel when Sky Sports have been doing such a sterling job of providing them with blanket TV coverage for the last six years?

M. Burke  
Everton

## TOP TIP

DON'T waste a pound on a Lottery ticket. Just write your numbers on the back of an old till receipt or bus ticket. That way you can enjoy all the excitement of taking part, and the thrill of winning, for free.

Damien Shipley  
Sheffield

## Watch dogs

□ How come, with all the palm blistering totty there is out there who'd do absolutely anything to be on nationwide TV, a primetime show like 'Watchdog' is presented by Vanessa Feltz, a woman whose appearance, with due regard to the laws of libel regarding such words as loudmouthed and lardbucket, speaks for itself? Is the BBC run entirely by shirt-lifters and wimin's libbers?

Instead of having to watch Feltz and that equally obnoxious snooty nosed ginger bint droning on about faulty Merces and spoiled £20,000 holidays, why not rename the programme 'Watchtotty' and have a scantily clad Tara Palmer-Tompkinson and a few of her girlie chums strip off as the studio heat is gradually turned up. Then at least license payers like you and me will get the sort of customer satisfaction that has been so sadly lacking from the BBC since the days of Pan's People.

M. J. Adams  
Ealing, London

□ Worried about my girlfriend sleeping around behind my back, I bought a packet of this powerful fidelity aid which I spotted on sale in Croatia recently.



Only trouble is the instructions are in Croatian. Once I've mixed it up I don't know whether to serve it up to her for breakfast or slap it on her fanny with a trowel.

Mat Pires  
Birmingham

## TOP TIP

GIRLS. Seeing as such a high proportion of the men interviewed by pollsters admit to having cheated on their partner, perhaps its worth ringing him up yourself, pretending to be a pollster, and asking him if he's ever cheated on his partner.

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey

## Fax of life

□ Whilst watching the afternoon news the other day I noticed Jill Dando looking a bit down in the dumps; what with all the murders and that in the news. So, quick as I could I faxed her a crude drawing of my knob. Come six o'clock she'd cheered up no end, and there was a definite cheeky glint in her eye.

Jonathon Iolanthe Jones  
Hornchurch, Essex  
P.S. It didn't work on Moira Stewart, mind.

## TOP TIP

DRIVERS. Get your own back on residents by sounding your horn loudly every time you have to slow down to avoid ripping your exhaust pipe off on a bloody speed hump.

David Jewel  
Oxford

## Public service announcement

□ I wonder if I could use the pages of your magazine to relay a message to Matt Coomber who has been on holiday in Australia for the last six months.

Matt - if you're reading this, phone your mum. She wants to know if you still want all the jazz mags she's just found in your bedroom.

Ian Warren  
London

## TOP TIP

CRIMINALS. Keep constantly changing your genetic fingerprints by holidaying once a year at Sellafield.

A. E. Millar  
Caterham, Surrey

□ Surely the most powerful man in the free world could have found a more alluring recipient for a pearl necklace than that fat, ugly boiler Monica Lewinski?

Ted  
Llanfyllin, Powys.

□ Any chance of a picture of a bloke smiling while a couple of dolly birds sit on his organ?

Peter Fordham  
Uckfield, East Sussex

\* Only too happy to oblige Mr Fordham.

□ Regarding the outbreak of pedantry concerning the chronology of your cartoon character Raffles (issue 91). Surely any pedant worth his salt would know that E.W. Hornung himself used to write 'intill' stories set in earlier times to those of preceding volumes. So why shouldn't Viz?

In any case, according to Hornung Raffles died in action in the Boar War (1912). Are you calling him a liar?

A. E. Millar  
Croydon

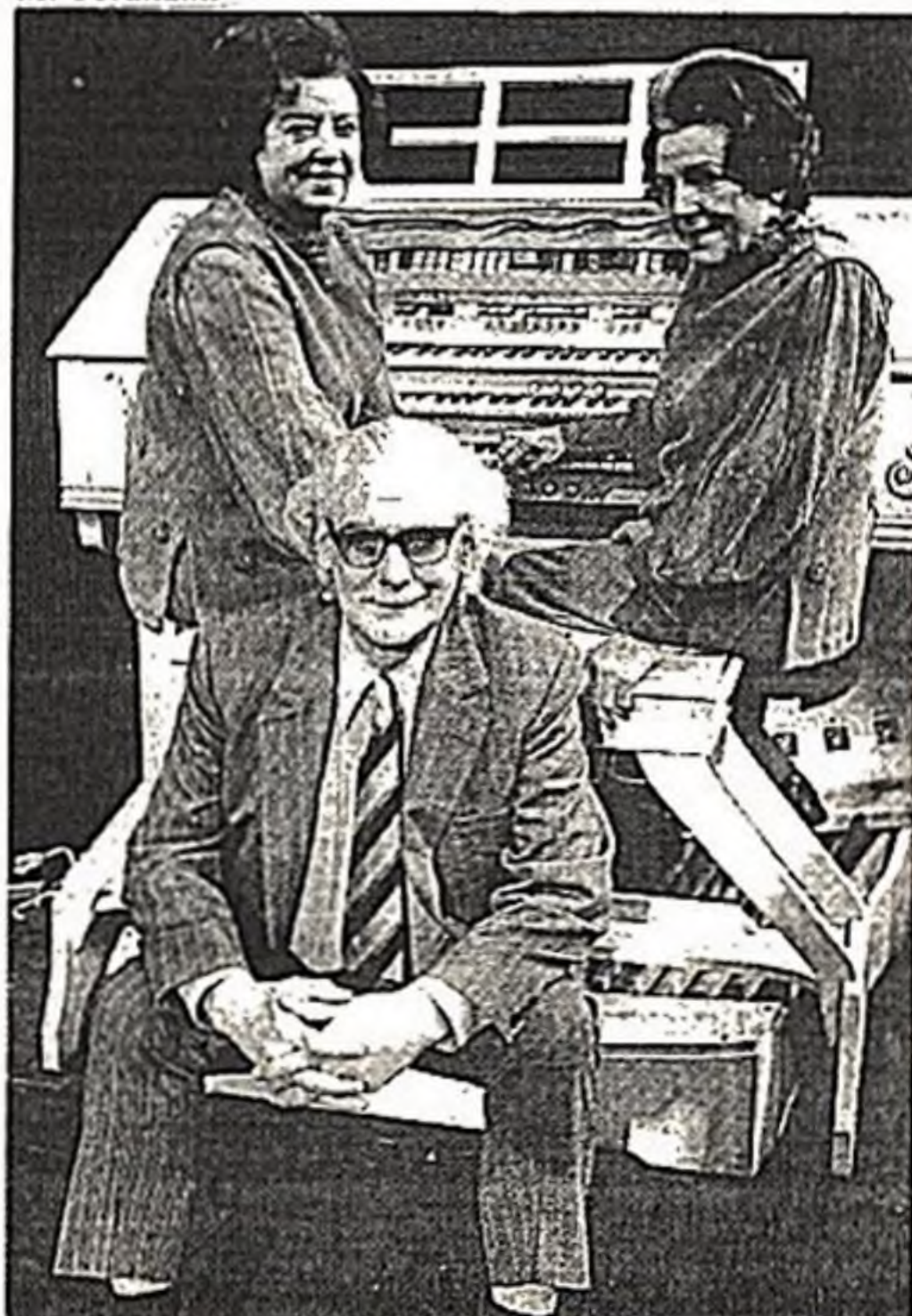
## Vanishing cream cheese

□ In 1942 the US government attempted to make a ship invisible in what became known as the Philadelphia Experiment. They covered it in cream cheese and a bunch of fat, greedy American cunts ate it.

I'm bored, lonely and drowning in a sea of fat, ugly waffle and syrup guzzling Americans. I'd appreciate some British male mail.

Tabitha Vanlan  
7612 Maehs Circle,  
Oklahoma City  
Oklahoma 73162, U.S.A.

INDIANS MOVING  
IN ACROSS THE ROAD.  
RED AS THE ACE  
OF DIAMONDS.

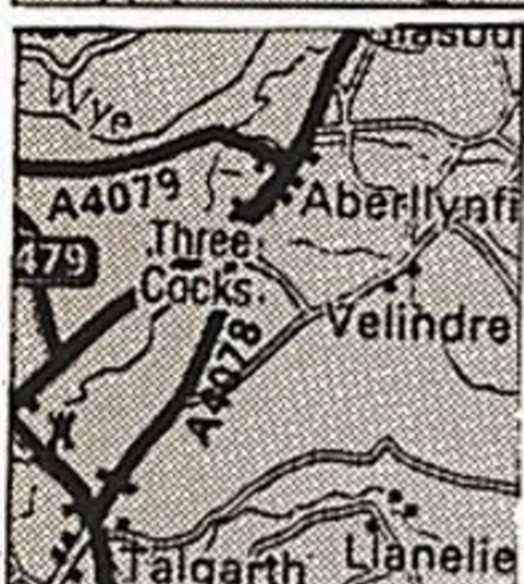
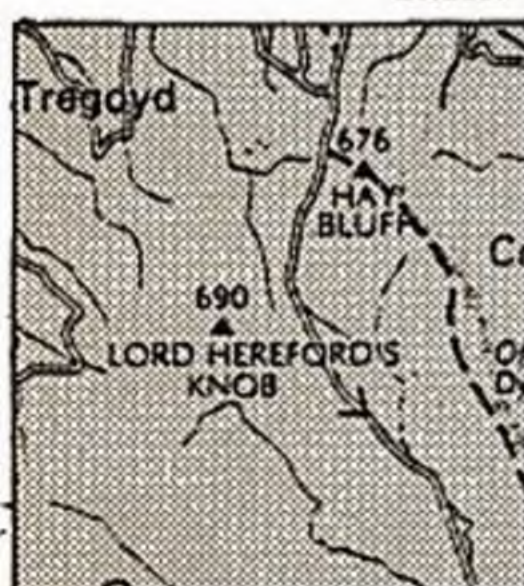




# The hills have Japs' eyes

Following Steve Montego's lovely pair of Paps (issue 91), I thought your hill walking readers might like to get to grips with Lord Hereford's Knob which towers a whopping 690 metres above sea level in the Brecon Beacons National Park. This is clearly an area rich in phallic geology as Three Cocks can be found only a short distance to the north-west.

Simon East  
Bristol



On the subject of Maureen from the BBC's Driving School. Her husband deserves a bravery award. Not for sitting in the car with her, but for marrying the ugly old trout in the first place.

F. Whitehouse,  
J. O'Malley, Dudley

## TOP TIP

LIVEN up your tortoise by installing a small solar panel in its shell.

John Tait  
Thropton

Isn't it an amazing coincidence that all the gobshite TV presenters have the same middle name. Chris Bastard Evans, Terry Bastard Wogan, Noel Bastard Evans, Jeremy Bastard Beadle.

The only exception to the rule is Cilla Fucking Black.

Percy Hedgehog  
Bensham, Gateshead

## TOP TIP

BORED hairdressers. Make your scissors perform a titillating 'Can-Can' show into the mirror by standing them on their tips and then opening and closing them rapidly.

J. Tait  
Thropton

## Nan the wiser

My Nan always used to tell us that you get what you pay for. Well not these days you don't. I bought a porn video called 'Under 19s Anal Heaven' from a shop in Nottingham, and the tape turned out to be a chuffing blank.

It's a good job my Nan's dead or she'd be eating her words.

Pol Brun  
London SE13

## TOP TIP

WHY spend a fortune on Laser Quest? Simply strap your TVs on your backs and exchange remote controls with a pal. Switch both sets on to BBC1, then run around the house trying to zap each other. The first one to be zapped up to Channel 5 is the loser.

Richard Bowker  
E mail

I spotted this shop in Brick Lane, east London. Perhaps it's a chemists specialising in laxatives. Then again, brick lane is the curry capital of the East End. Perhaps they sell explosive curry powders.

I think the bloke next door should call his shop Touching Socks.

H. Cray  
London E1



Never mind the Paps in Ireland. The place is also heaving with Muff. As you can see from this programme, we have so much of it in Donegal there's an annual festival, with muff diving competitions, clam jousting, and as much hairy pie as you can eat.

Eoin Loughnane  
Galway



Jehovah's Witnesses say they don't celebrate Christmas because Jesus was born three months earlier than December. In that case, how come they don't have a piss up on the 25th of September?

They're just a bunch of miserable doorstep loitering party poopers.

John Sowerby  
Sedbergh, Cumbria

## TOP TIP

RESIDENTS. Slow motorists down without the inconvenience of speed humps by paying whores to stand at regular intervals along the roadside wearing bright red PVC mini skirts, stockings and suspenders etc. Then relax as the passing cars slow down to a virtual crawl.

Wil Walker  
Norwich

# VIZ BACK ISSUES



Hi there! I'm Mary the back issue girl and I'm just looking up here on top of my wardrobe to see what back issues of Viz we've got left. I know they're up here somewhere. I hope you naughty readers aren't looking at my arse while I'm up here!

I've been up here for over 8 weeks now and I'm getting cramp. There's a bit of a draft blowing up me fur burger an' all. Aah, here they are in this suitcase. The back issues we have left are 39, 40, 56, 57, 59, 60, 66, 73, 76, 80, 83, 84, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91. Back issues cost £2 each in the UK, £2.50 overseas, including postage. If you think that's steep, it's not. It's fucking vertical. Anyway, if you're ordering by post, please tick one of these boxes.

☐ Me, I enclose a cheque/PO, crossed and made payable to "John Brown Publishing Ltd.", thank you very much.

☐ Oh yeah? Well me, I wish to pay by credit card. And to prove it, here is my credit card details So fucking there.

Card type	Expiry date		
Card no.			

I'll tell you what. While you're on you may as well tell us what back issues you're after. Write the issue numbers you want (from the list above) in these here fancy boxes. With a pen.


We just need your name and address now. Here's another box.

Name
Address
Post code

Send this form, or a copy of it, to:

Viz Back Issue Girl Up The Ladder,  
Customer Interface, Bradley Pavilions,  
Bradley Stoke North, BS32 0PP

OR you can order Viz back issues by phone  
using your credit card on

**01454 620070**

Please allow the phone to ring for a few minutes  
while the girl climbs down from the ladder.

VB192



# Spawny Get





# Up shit greek

While Britain and the rest of the world remembers the anniversary of Diana, Princess of Wales with dignity by producing a variety of tasteful commemorative plates, dolls etc., the Greeks have issued their own tasteless 'memorabumillia'. I refer to this shameful Diana toilet roll.



If this product is not removed from the shelves immediately, we should bomb Greece. That would wipe the smile off their faeces... or something like that.

Barny Solihull

## TOP TIP

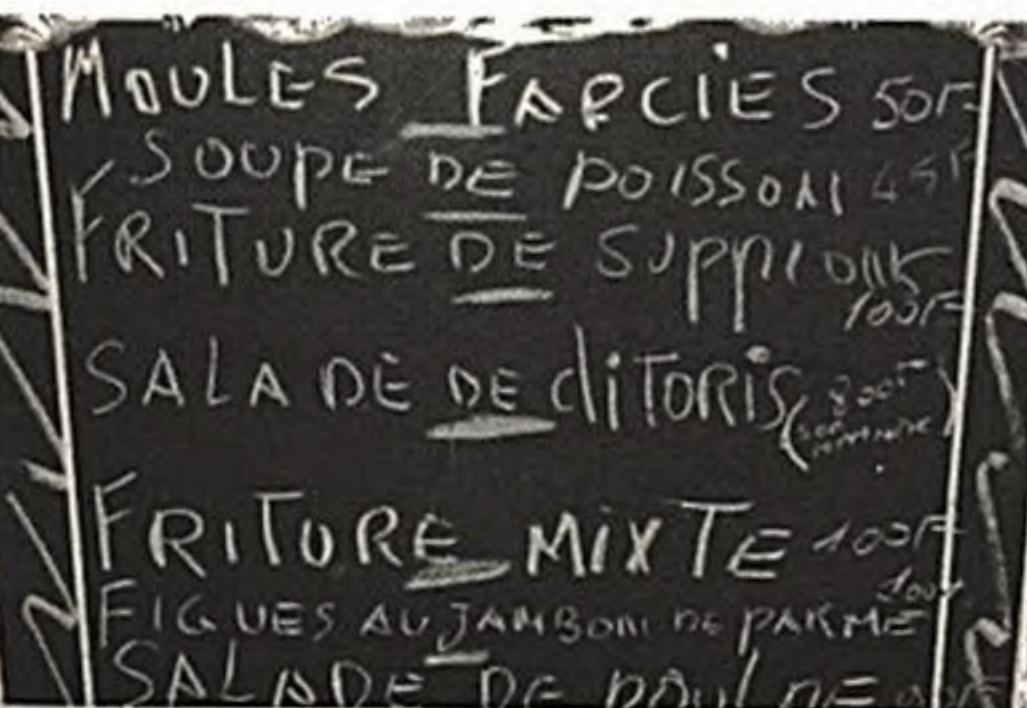
SHOES will last 20% longer if you increase the length of your stride by one fifth.

Michael Pratt Sutton

I'm not adverse to a portion of hairy pie or the odd bearded clam, but I draw the line at paying £80 for the item on the fourth line of this restaurant menu board spotted in Menton on the French Riviera.

John Rollinson Scarborough

P.S. The 'Friture de Supports' on line three turned out to be a touch chewy.



On the subject of dubious delicacies of the genital variety, I was intrigued to read of the dangers of eating hairy clams as highlighted by the Daily Telegraph.

In 1988, thousands of people were laid low in Shanghai after eating hairy clams, an unappetising-sounding delicacy. The problem was not traditional food poisoning but transmitted hepatitis.

I believe a dodgy batch of haddock pasties were also implicated.

Dr Alistair Smith Andoversford, Glos.

## TOP TIP

HOMOSEXUAL and lady cyclists. Remember, daisy chains - whilst looking pretty - will not last as long as a genuine bicycle chain.

John Tait Thropton

Someone told me that you offer a 'name that porn video' service for nostalgic, absent minded wankers like myself. In the early 80s I watched part of a skud movie starring a bird called Seka. I recall one scene featured some sort of bizarre mechanical dildo called 'Roberto', and there was also a randy postman involved somewhere in the plot. Sadly, for one reason or another I never got to see the end of the film and I'd love to get hold of a copy now, for the purposes of nostalgia. Can any of your readers name that movie?

L. O. Sweden

## TOP TIP

PRACTICAL Jokers. Pour a jar of curry sauce into your 'Whoopie' cushion for that realistic 'follow through' effect.

John Tait Thropton

## TOP TIP

FELLAS. Show your wife who is boss by taking her to a Bruce Springsteen concert.

Michael Pratt Sutton

In Denmark C&A offer shoppers a lot more 'extras' than the crappy cafes and baby changing facilities available in the UK. Take for example this offer for some uplifting relief from the drudgery of shopping.

Nobby Bosnia



## TOP TIP

BRISTLES from a small paint brush glued inside the nostrils make a convincing nasal wig for slap-snecks.

B. I. Tern Edinburgh

## Fellations statistic

According to a recent survey, .02% of the male population can suck their own cock. That's hardly a reliable statistic. If I could suck my own cock I don't think I'd have much time for answering questionnaires.

J.S. Cumbria

## TOP TIP

MESSRS Lake, Springer etc. Add a dimension of honesty to your TV brawls by dressing your contestants as clowns and supplying them with custard pies.

A. E. Millar Caterham, Surrey

They say what comes around goes around, or something like that. Well, my uncle refused to fight during the second world war cos he could never bring himself to kill another human being. He was enlisted as an ambulance driver instead, working in London during the Blitz. On his first day at work he ran into a bus queue and killed 27 people.

Mr S. King Gateshead

## TOP TIP

SAVE dreadful house parties where only a handful of people turn up by bringing a full length mirror down from the bedroom. This will create the impression of a bigger room, with more guests.

Michael Pratt Sutton

## Down but not out

Like the previous correspondent's bar one's uncle, my father also refused to fight during the war. As a result he received countless white feathers in the post. But he had the last laugh. He set up a pillow factory and by the end of the war he was a millionaire.

Malcolm Ard Kings Cross

## TOP TIP

RUB Immac cream on peaches and leave overnight. Hey presto. In the morning nectarines for breakfast.

J. Tait Thropton

## TOP TIP

UGLY birds. Save a fortune by not going out to the pub until last orders. Let's face it, no-one is going to chat you up until then, so why stand around all evening buying your own drinks?

Chris Mappley Carshalton

Does anyone fancy a game of naughts and crosses until the football starts on the telly? Go on, I'll start...



Paul Dixon Stakeford, Northumberland

## Semen's rest

On the subject of wanking facilities provided in foreign countries, (Nobby, this page) on a recent trip across the USA I came upon this novel rest area just outside Minneapolis. Americans sure know how to relax.

N. Nosneb Wheathampstead



Letters continued on p.14





## TOP TIP

WEAR a skimpy swim suit every time you visit the pub. After a few weeks, hey presto. A golden brown nicotine tan!

H. Jarse  
Lincs.

## The eyes have hills

I spotted Jimmy Hill four times in issue 91, staring aimlessly out the window of the old folks home on the cover, participating in a game of Blankety Blank in Billy Quizz, enjoying a pint in the Dog and Hammer in the Fat Slags, and also in Letterbooks in the frame reproduced from the previous issue.

I suppose it would be somewhat naive of me to expect £5 or a similar prize?

Ben Nunn  
Tooting

\* Sorry Mr Nunn. You missed the microscopic version of Jimmy wearing a wig and playing bingo in Mrs Brady.



## TOP TIP

USED condoms make ideal 'fish' flavoured chewing gum for cats.

Paul Murray  
Stanton, Suffolk

\* Is that one any good to you, McDonalds?

## Jimmy Hill has eyes

I spot Jimmy Hill in the bathroom mirror every day. That's because I am the fucker! I'd like to enter your 'Deliberate Cathedral Mistake' competition (issue 91). I think the cathedral you called Winchester was in fact Ely cathedral in Cambridge-shire.

Jimmy Hill  
(Mechanical Engineer)  
March, Cambs.

I think it's Ely cathedral as well, the second highest building in Cambridge-shire. Or the highest, if you count the stupid fucking radio mast they've just stuck on the top which makes everyone in Ely's TV picture go fuzzy.

Rob Barber  
Ely, Cambs.

Yes, I agree with both of them. It's Ely.

Tony Hodges  
Huntington, Cambs.

\* All three of you are right, so it's a dead heat. To decide the winner, here's another picture of a cathedral. Which one is this? The first person - either Mr Hill, Mr Barber or Mr Hodges - to send us the correct answer, on a post card, is the winner.



## TOP TIP

ANGLERS. Freeze straightened out worms and they can be stored efficiently in an empty cigarette packet.

Anon.  
E mail

## Fat chance

To redress an obvious editorial imbalance in your organ, perhaps you should write an amusing cartoon entitled 'The Thin Ladies'. They could lead meaningful lives, and not demean themselves by sleeping with every man they can get their hands on, or eat comfort food to fill the empty spaces in their lives.

Then again, to redress a more obvious imbalance you could always try writing a funny cartoon for a change.

Paul  
London SE13

## TOP TIP

CAR crash victims. Don't throw away that used air bag. It's makes an ideal shower cap for an elephant.

Gary Lambie  
Larkhall, Lanarkshire

## Tarticulated lorry

What will uninhibited foreigners think of next? In Australia they even have a refrigerated distribution service for prostitutes.

Steve, Ian, Rich,  
Lee and Kev, Leeds

## TOP TIP

PRETEND to be a newsagent by only allowing one of your children into the house at any one time. Then sell them fireworks and cigarettes.

Chris Mappley  
Carshalton

Are your readers aware that here in Britain a supposedly virtuous national tabloid newspaper is openly advertising 'golden showers', as seen on the enclosed advertisement. And at a bargain price of only £10.99 each, I dread to think what effect this will be having on the already depressed, re-united German economy.

Andrew Liversalt  
Wandsworth



On the subject of piss sprinkling, I spotted this subtly named mobile shower unit at a German beer festival recently. Do you suppose it was connected directly to the urinals?

Rew Bentley  
Colwyn Bay



## TOP TIP

CONFUSE your cat by killing a dog and dragging it into the house, then leaving it lying in front of the cat's sleeping basket.

Mrs B. Bird  
Aintree

Loch Ness monster hunters are wasting their time. No matter what evidence they produce the so-called experts will scoff, and label it a "hoax", a "weather balloon", a "floating log" or an "otter". The monster could dance out of the loch wearing a boater, carrying a cane and singing 'Donald Wear's Ya Troosers' and they'd still say it was a trick of the light.

I think the monster hunters would be better off just staying at home and getting in a few beers in and a Jurassic Park video.

Tommy Take-away  
Elgin, Scotland

## TOP TIP

VEGGIES. Avoid wearing T shirts that boldly pronounce your vegetarianism. Otherwise everyone will know who it was that farted.

M. J. Worthington  
Macclesfield



## What do they look like now?

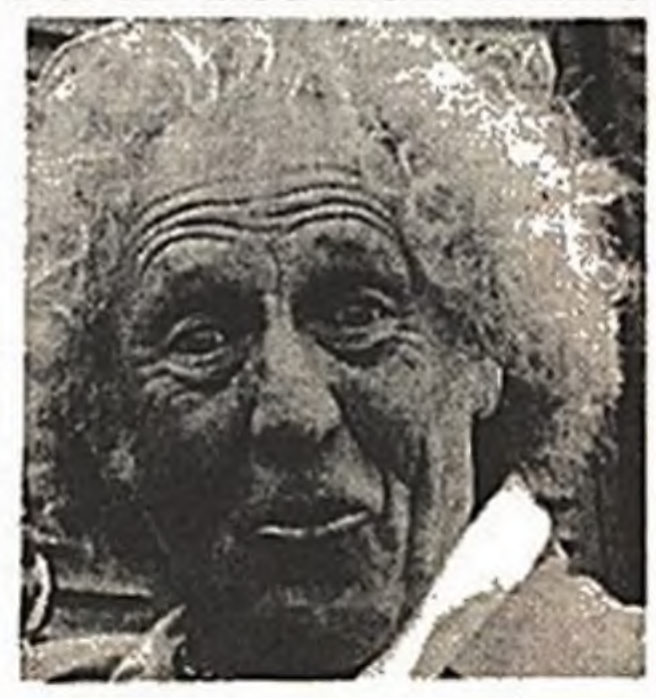
Every week we look up a famous face from the past and, if they're still alive, find out what they look like today. This week Mrs Joyce Ether of Selby writes:

"I was always a big fan of zany ventriloquist Rod Hull and his comedy ostrich Emu. But it must be all of 20 years since I last saw Rod on TV. I often wonder what he would like today"



Here's Rod (left) as he was. In May we tracked him down to Langwathby in Cumbria, where he was special guest at the opening of Ostrich World. And this, on the right, is what he looks like today!

No. 62 Rod Hull & Emu





# FRU T. BUNN the MASTER BAKER & HIS GINGERBREAD SEX DOLLS





**A First Anniversary Commemoration of Diana, Princess of Wales**

# **The Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope**

100% of the profits from sales of this plate will go to causes close to Diana's heart. Like messing about on yachts in the Mediterranean, and extravagant shopping sprees in London, Paris and New York.

Plate shown smaller than actual size. The woeful quality of reproduction here is clearly on a par with what you can expect to find on the actual plate.

***It was a morning when none of us could face our breakfast, and fifty million fried eggs went uneaten as a nation united in grief.***

As the news spread thousands of ordinary people dropped their knives and forks and travelled from all corners of the country to pay their respects outside the gates of Kensington Palace. And behind them they left a sea of unfinished breakfasts.

Since that day many have been unable to face a fried breakfast. But now comes an opportunity to regain our appetites with this, the *Diana Memorial Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope*.

Renowned cash-in plate artist *Sergio Clitoris* has taken the striking image of the English Breakfast and used it to capture the essence of our English Rose on this unique, catering quality heirloom edition collector's plate. Through bacon the artist lovingly acknowledges Diana's sizzling looks, and the streak of kindness we all came to know. Two sausages symbolise her two lives, private and public, short but into which this thin skinned woman stuffed so much. The tomato - her heart - big and red, with pips denoting the time she had for others. And the egg itself, Diana, soft on the inside, always sunny side up, smiling through her personal heartache. And finally, a small portion of grilled mushrooms reminds us how 'mushroom' she had for us in her heart.

You can view the *Full English Breakfast of Hope* in your own home for up to 7 days, on condition that you buy it. Simply fill in and return the legally binding no-obligation order form opposite.



#### **About the artist**

*Sergio Clitoris* was born in Wolverhampton in 1978 where his father was a train guard. In 1995 he received a Grade 4 CSE in Art from Tipton College of Further Education and his work features prominently in collections across Europe and the USA, notably in *Happy Eater* and *Little Chef*.

#### **RESERVATION ORDER FORM**

#### ***The Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope***

To: Silverfish & Woodlouse, Laybye House, A464 East-bound, Wolverhampton.

Please send me the *Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope*. I am labouring under the mistaken impression that the price is £29.99 and I will be billed prior to despatch of my plate.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

To order your Full English Breakfast Plate cut out this form and hang it on your front door before 3.30am.

A small postage, packing and delivery insurance charge of £95 will be added to your bill.



# TINRIBS

11-YEAR OLD TOMMY TAYLOR HAD A REMARKABLE ROBOT FOR A PAL



EAT UP YOUR BREAKFAST, TINRIBS - WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL, DO WE?

HI, I'M BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH

AT SCHOOL AS A SPECIAL TREAT TODAY, WE WILL BE GOING ON A SCHOOL TRIP TO THE MUSEUM



I'M SO EXCITED, I CAN BARELY CONTAIN MYSELF

BUT, OH NO! IT LOOKS LIKE THE SCHOOL MINIBUS HAS BROKEN DOWN - THE TRIP WILL HAVE TO BE CANCELLED



DON'T WORRY, HEADMASTER - MY ROBOT CHUM WILL SAVE THE DAY

SEE - USING HIS INCREDIBLE ROBOTIC STRENGTH, TINRIBS CAN TOW US ALL TO THE MUSEUM



EXCELLENT, TAYLOR - ALL ABOARD, EVERYONE



HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS, FOLKS - WE'LL PROBABLY BE TRAVELLING AT SPEEDS IN EXCESS OF SIXTY MILES AN HOUR

OKAY, TINRIBS - TAKE IT AWAY!



FIVE MINUTES LATER

HI, I'M BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH

HM, PERHAPS MR SNODWORTHY COULD HELP OUT BY GIVING US A PUSH

SIGH, VERY WELL, HEADMASTER



SEVERAL MILES LATER

KEEP PULLING, TINRIBS - YOU'RE DOING A GRAND JOB

> PENE, GASP < BAH! I'M DOING ALL THE WORK, BUT THAT TIN TIT IS TAKING ALL THE CREDIT



EVENTUALLY

MUSEUM OF DULL BITS OF BROKEN OLD POTS

OH, HERE WE ARE, FOLLOW ME, CHILDREN

STOP SLACKING, MR SNODWORTHY



... THE FIRST BROKEN POTS WERE SMASHED BY DINOSAURS MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO BLAH BLAH DRONE IN WHINNY NASAL MONOTONE

DO NOT YAWN AT THE EXHIBITS!

CRUIKEY - THIS IS ABSOLUTELY BORING



NEVER MIND - LET'S HAVE A GAME OF BLIND MAN'S BLUFF

TINRIBS CAN BE 'IT' FIRST



WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

TEE HEE

HA HA

PLEASE BE MY FRIEND

SQUEAL



HERE! STOP THIS MALARKY

YOU'RE HERE ON AN EDUCATIONAL VISIT, NOT TO FOOL AROUND



YOW! PUT ME DOWN, YOU MECHANICAL MENACE

HI, I'M BARBIE

> Snigger < HE'S SHOUTING HIS STUPID TIN HEAD OFF

I'LL GO AND FETCH THE CURATOR



... AND THESE SHAPELESS BROWN LUMPS OF CLAY WERE BROKEN BY QUEEN VICTORIA

HM, FASCINATING



SMASH!

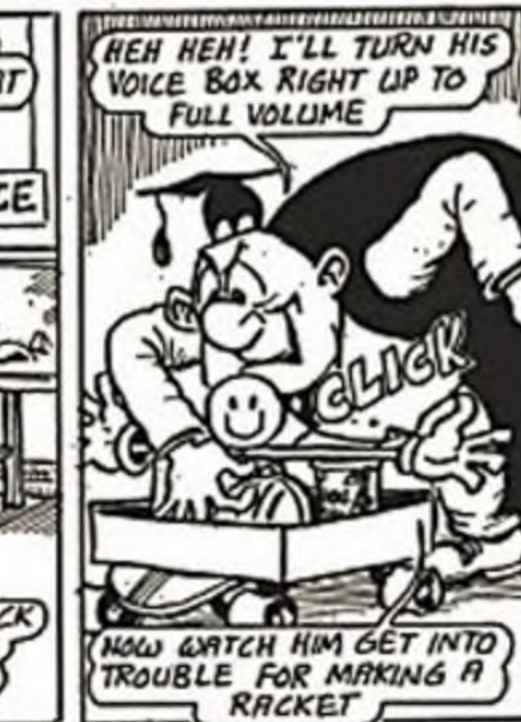
YOU FAT FOOL! YOU'VE GONE AND BUST MY BITS OF BROKEN OLD POTS



GRR! I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THAT ROBOTIC CLOT

SILENCE

I'LL GET MY OWN BACK ON HIM - AND THAT NOTICE GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW



HEH HEH! I'LL TURN HIS VOICE BOX RIGHT UP TO FULL VOLUME

CLICK

NOW WATCH HIM GET INTO TROUBLE FOR MAKING A RACKET



HI, I'M BARBIE

I'LL GO AND FETCH THE CURATOR



YIKES! I'VE SLIPPED

GRUNCH



I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH

PLEASE BE MY FRIEND

SO! SHOUTING AND MAKING A NOISE NOW, EH?



PHOO! B-BUT, IT WASN'T ME, IT WAS THAT ROBOT...

SILENCE!

AS A PUNISHMENT FOR CONTRAVENING THE MUSEUM RULES, I'M GOING TO SMASH YOUR SKULL IN WITH THIS BIG BROKEN POT



I'M AFRAID I SHALL HAVE TO CLOSE THE MUSEUM WHILST I AM FRACTURING THIS GENTLEMAN'S SKULL

MUSEUM OF DULL BITS OF BROKEN OLD POTS

CLOSED DUE TO SILENT PARADE

HOW INCONVENIENT



NEVER MIND CHILDREN - WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY IN THAT OTHER MUSEUM ACROSS THE STREET

MUSEUM OF LOVELY LADIES WEARING BRAS

FREE ICE CREAM

HOORAY!

HEADMASTER



THIS SCHOOL TRIP IS TURNING OUT TO BE INTERESTING AFTER ALL - THANKS TO TOMMY'S FANTASTIC MECHANICAL PAL!

LOVELY LUMPS OF CLAY BROKE THIS WAY

YES - BRA-VO, TINRIBS

HI, I'M BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH



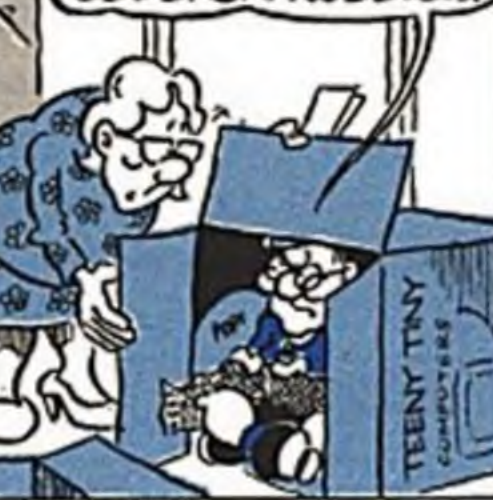
# SPOILT Bastard



ARE YOU HAVING FUN WITH YOUR NEW COMPUTER, MY POPPET?



NO. IT'S USELESS. IT HASN'T EVEN GOT A PENTIUM II PROCESSOR. I CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO PLUG IT IN... CHEAP CELERON RUBBISH!



WELL, I'LL GET YOU ONE OF THOSE... PENDULUM TWO... WHATSITS IF YOU DO MUMMY ANOTHER POO ON THE TOILET, OKAY?



ACTUALLY, TIMMY, CAN I HAVE A LITTLE CHAT ABOUT YOUR SCHOOL REPORT?



CHESTER PRIMARY SCHOOL  
REPORT Y/E 1997  
Timmy's Timmy  
ID  
Timmy is quite the reddest boy I have met in my 40 years as a teacher. He has no redeeming qualities whatsoever. No body likes him, including myself and we eagerly look forward to the day when he leaves the school never to return.  
R.A. Nettleship  
Headmaster (Ma)

ER... NOTHING... IT'S A LOVELY REPORT... GLOWING, IN FACT, BUT MR. NETTLESHIP IS A BIT WORRIED THAT YOU'RE NOT QUITE YOURSELF...



IS ANYTHING BOTHERING YOU?



IF I TELL YOU, CAN I HAVE A COMPUTER WITH A PENTIUM II CHIP?



YES, DEAR. JUST TELL ME WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU



YES, YES! ANYTHING, MY LITTLE PRINCE. IS SOMEONE BULLYING YOU, TIMMY... IS THAT IT?



YOU MUST TELL ME, TIMMY



NOW LISTEN, TIMMY. THE ONLY WAY TO DEAL WITH BULLIES IS TO STAND UP TO THEM. NEXT TIME HE THREATENS YOU, YOU'VE GOT TO PUNCH HIM, AND HE'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN... UNDERSTAND? YOU MUST STAND UP FOR YOURSELF



...WHY DON'T YOU STAND UP FOR MYSELF FOR ME?



OH, I COULDN'T DO THAT, TIMMY... I COULDN'T HIT DOLLY MCPASTRY... WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS FOR OVER FORTY YEARS



IF YOU'D RATHER HAVE THE FRIENDSHIP OF A TYRANT'S MUM OVER THE UNDYING LOVE OF YOUR SON...



SO... GIVE IT TO HER, MUM. ONE-TWO! ONE-TWO! (RIGHT ON THE KISSER! BLACK HER EYE, KNOCK HER RUDDY TEETH OUT... SMACK! BIFF!)



DING! DONG!



OH, HELLO, CISSY. I'M GLAD YOU'VE POPPED ROUND. I'VE GOT THAT KNITTING PATTERN YOU WERE AFTER. AND THE RECIPE FOR JAM ROLY POLY YOU SAID YOU...



HA! AND THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM, FART FACE. NEXT TIME SHE'LL KICK YOU IN THE AUNT FANNY



I'M SORRY I HAD TO DO THAT, DOLLY, BUT YOUR CEDRIC HAS BEEN BULLYING MY TIMMY.



NOT MY CEDRIC, CISSY. HE'S BEEN OFF SCHOOL FOR A MONTH WITH GLANDULAR FEVER



TIMMY... IS THIS TRUE? DID YOU TELL MUMMY A LITTLE WHITE LIE?



I'M SO SORRY, TIMMY... IT'S ALL MY FAULT!



SHORTLY...



WHAT'S WRONG, TIMMY?





# HEIR INDOORS

## 'No' to open door policy at Palace

By our Royal Correspondent Lickanarse Owen

**AN urgent enquiry is to be launched after Prince Charles was left stranded inside a Buckingham Palace drawing room for almost 3 days last weekend.**

The distressed Prince was found in a puddle of his own urine early on Monday morning by Palace cleaning staff.

### Lunch

Charles is thought to have entered the small drawing room through an open door at around midday on Friday whilst visiting his mother the Queen for lunch. But when the door blew shut behind him, the Prince found himself alone inside the room.

### Snuff

Palace staff who would normally open doors for the Prince failed to check the room before going off duty for the weekend and



Prisoner in the Palace - Charles wet himself

were unaware of the future King's plight.

### Cardboard

Charles was discovered at 5am on Monday morning by cleaning staff who had gone to the room to puff up cushions. He was reported to be in a distressed state, wandering around in circles and fiddling with his cuffs. The room was said to stink of faeces and urine.

### Black

"Protocol has always forbidden members of the Royal Family opening doors for themselves", explained Royal author Sir Terrapin Walnut-Cake. "Charles would be totally baffled if confronted by a door which was closed. It would be a situation totally alien to a man of his upbringing and pedigree".

### Robbie

The last monarch to open a door for himself was Henry VIII who caused a storm in 1545 by famously opening a bathroom cabinet in order to get some Alka Seltzer late at night.

### Juke

Nowadays for security reasons all Royals are told never to enter a room on their own unless the door is securely fastened in an open position, or they can see an alternative exit. But it is thought that Charles, who has a stubborn streak, may have deliberately ignored this advice whilst going for a stroll.



**DESPITE** this latest scare the Queen remains reluctant to break hundreds of years of Royal tradition by allowing members of the Royal Family to open doors for themselves.

In 1982 Prince Edward risked the wrath of his mother by taking secret door opening lessons while studying at Gordonstoun school. However it was the Queen Mother who put a stop to it, threatening to turn Edward into a frog if the lessons continued.

### Signs

But there are signs that in the Post Diana era the Royals are at least beginning to start to perhaps recognise the need for possible change.

### Seals

The legacy of Diana is that Wills and Harry are able to use a TV remote control, and perhaps significantly, both princes wave to the public with an open hand, as opposed to the traditional rotating wrist 'wanker' style gesture preferred by the Queen.

### Delivers

Haughty Royal nanny Threepotsandin Legless-Burke was recently scolded by Charles after photographs of Princes



Unhinged - Queen slams door on Royal door opening



Queen Mum - God Bless Her, she's 98 you know - made frog threats.

Harry and William opening a car door themselves during a holiday in Wales appeared in Sunday newspapers. But after his own harrowing experience it is hoped that Charles' attitude towards door opening may soften.

**A snip at £40,000**

A spokesman for the Royal Society of Gentlemen's Hairdressers yesterday defended the enormous hair cutting bill which Prince Charles has received after his two sons visited the barbers in July. He described the £40,000 bill as "not unusual".

### Haircut

Former Prime Minister John Major took the boys, William and Harry, for a haircut at exclusive Mayfair barbers Shirlift & Poovey over a month ago. However the Prince of Wales was said to be shocked by the size of the bill which he received several weeks later.

### 100

"The account no doubt reflects the amount of time that must have been spent on these haircuts, and it also includes a shampoo and rinse", said the spokesman whilst struggling to keep a straight face.

## Rude GARDENERS' QUESTION TIME

With 'The Rude Gardener'



Dear Rude Gardener

Last year I planted a rhododendron but it has failed to flower and now it looks quite sickly. Everything else in the garden is fine. What could be wrong?

Mrs B., Essex

\* You should have tested your fucking soil, you twat. They grow best in acidic soil, not lime, you dozy bitch. You've wasted your money and my fucking time. Next.

Dear Rude Gardener

Is it possible to grow olive trees outdoors in England?

Mr A. Kelly, Birmingham

\* Is it fuck.

Dear Rude Gardener

On holiday recently in Devon I spotted a small yellow flower with white stripes on the petals and distinctive heart shaped leaves. I would very much like to grow it in my garden but do not know its name. Have you any idea what this pretty flower might have been?

Mrs Mary Hetherington

\* How the fuck should I know? I didn't see it.

Send your queries to the Rude Gardener c/o Viz. The Rude Gardener regrets that he is far too busy to enter into individual correspondence with the likes of you. So fuck off.



# Dawson watch

## Comic Les's ghostly image appears in Di funeral snap

A year after the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales, it has emerged that a host of dead celebrities may have turned up to pay their last respects.

Lonely obsessive Frank Dismal has been closely examining photographs of the funeral since he stumbled on an eerie image of Les Dawson formed by a tree's leaves in one blurred picture of the funeral cortege. The figure, which is unmistakably that of the late roly poly funnyman, appears to be looking over the crowds of mourners as Diana's coffin passes by.

### Teeth

But some cynics have not been impressed with his remarkable photo. "Les is in character, dressed as a woman with no teeth, and is wearing rollers and a hair net. So he isn't immediately recognisable. But once you do see him, the likeness is quite scary. Even now the hairs on the back of my neck stand up every time I look at it".

### Economy

Frank, who has never had a girlfriend, spotted the eerie image as soon as his pictures came back from the chemist, but chose to wait until the first anniversary of Diana's death before going public.

### Ceiling

"But it's also nice to think that a big hearted star like Les would go out of his way to be there for Diana's funeral, despite being dead himself", Frank continued.

### Hips

Since spotting Les's unmistakable features, Frank believes he has identified up to a dozen other dead showbusiness stars peering out of the trees, among them Jimi Hendrix, Elvis Presley, Sid James, Judy Garland and former Dixon of Dock Green actor Jack Warner. And in another shot of the family mourners Frank noticed Richard Burton peering out the folds in the Duke of Edinburgh's trousers.

Snap! Frank's pic (right) contains an unmistakable image of Les, enlarged below.



Can you see the hidden celebrity spooks paying their last respects?



How many grieving ghouls can you see hidden in this tree? We've hidden the eerie images of five famous folks, all of whom are dead, in this tree and imagined that they have turned up in spirit form to pay their last respects at the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales. Can you spot the lot? View this page in a mirror and the ghouls names will eerily appear in the box below....

Noel Gordon, Dick Emery, Peter Cook  
Hughie Green, Richard Dimbleby

A MUST FOR EVERY HOUSE  
PROUD MASS MURDERER

Fred West's  
guide to

FENG SHUI

Make your home into a Happy House of Horrors with the ancient Chinese art of Feng Shui. Britain's top mass murderer the late Fred West looks East for inspiration in this innovative, illustrated guide to interior design.

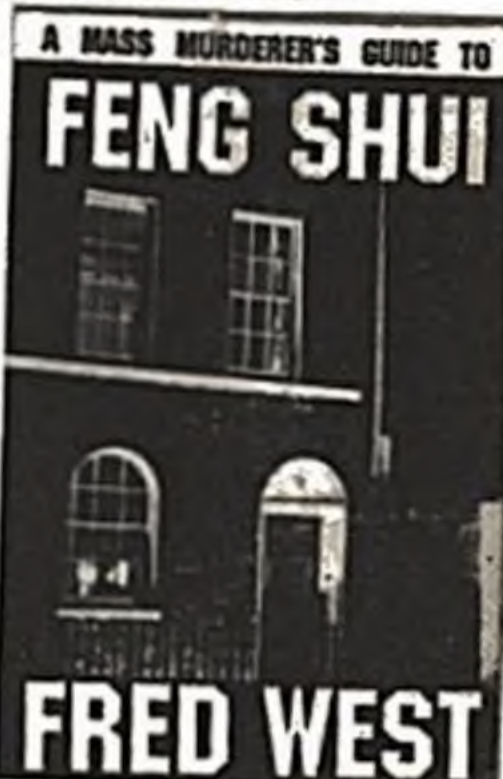
COPING WITH  
CORPSES - and  
their karma

HOW TO  
BURY THOSE  
BAD VIBES  
- in the cellar

DEAD SPACE  
- and how to use it

BUILDING THE PERFECT,  
PEACEFUL PATIO - overnight!

CHANNELLING THAT CHI- through  
your alcoves, attic and wall cavities



"If I'd had this book 10 Rillington Place could have been a palace".  
John Christie



"With advice like this I would never have blocked all them drains".  
Dennis Neilson

ON SALE NOW from DIY stores and  
HMSO bookshops priced £10.99



# VINCE & POLLY

## "TIE THE KNOT"



IF ANY PERSON HERE PRESENT KNOWS OF ANY REASON WHY THIS COUPLE MAY NOT BE JOINED IN HOLY MATRIMONY, THEN LET THEM SPEAK NOW, OR FOREVER HOLD THEIR PEACE.



A-HEM!



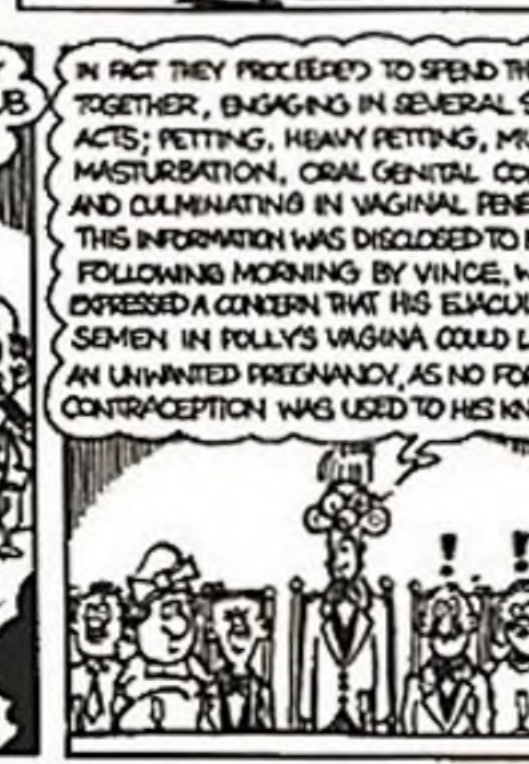
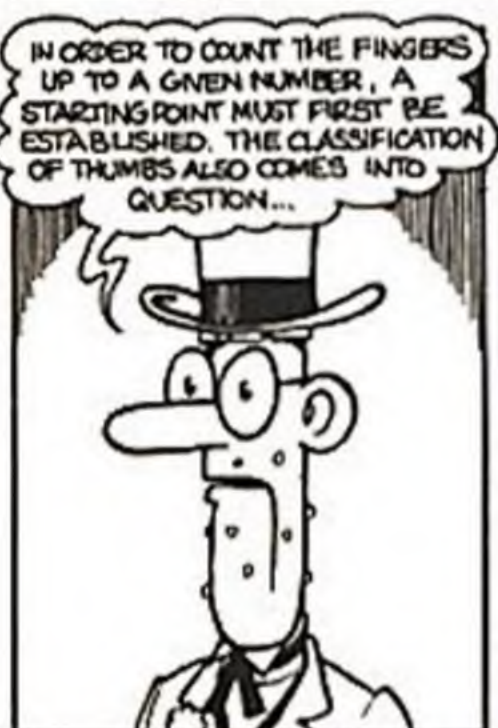
AM I TO TAKE IT THEREFORE, THAT IF I KNOW OF AN IMPEDIMENT, WHICH WOULD NULLIFY THE SOLEMNISATION OF THIS CONTRACT, LET US SAY THAT THE BRIDE WERE THE GROOM'S BROTHER'S DECEASED SON'S WIDOW, PURSUANT TO THE MARRIAGE ACT OF 1836, THAT I WOULD NOT BE LEGALLY REQUIRED TO DISCLOSE SAID INFORMATION TO THE REGISTRAR?



FURTHERMORE, WHAT IF A PRESENTLY UNKNOWN IMPEDIMENT PRESENTS ITSELF TO ME AT SOME POINT IN THE FUTURE, THIS SUBJECT MATTER IS NOT COVERED AT ALL IN YOUR STATEMENT



MAY I SUGGEST THAT A FAR LESS EQUIVOCAL COUCHING OF THE PERTINENT PREMISES WOULD BE AS FOLLOWS, ANY PERSON WHO KNOWS, OR SUBSEQUENTLY ASCERTAINS INFORMATION WHICH COULD LEAD TO A DISOLUTION OF THE MATRIMONIAL CONTRACT IS REQUIRED BY LAW TO: a) INFORM THE REGISTRAR DIRECTLY, OR b) INFORM THE REGISTRAR AND THE POLICE DIRECTLY, OR AT YOUR EARLIEST OPPORTUNITY, AND IN ANY EVENT, WITHIN 24 HOURS OF DISCLOSURE... ALL SAID BEING EFFECTIVE WITHOUT CONSTRAINT OF TIME OR VITALITY OF EITHER PARTNER."





# THE POSH STREET KIDS





# BIFFA BACON





MORE  
'TOM STOOLEERY'  
WITH...

# Shitty Dick





# Is this the end for Hugo Guthrie?

**UNDER** siege Tipton councillor Hugo Guthrie was facing calls for his resignation last night despite an apparent apology for his behaviour in the so-called 'Razzlegate' pornography affair.

Addressing members of the Civic Amenities Committee yesterday Mr Guthrie veered away from his prepared speech about glass recycling skips and told a hushed audience that he "sincerely regretted" having let the council down.

## Lied

Last week Mr Guthrie, an independent conservative councillor, denied having lied to the Lord Mayor when questioned in the Town Hall car park.

## Rumours

Rumours began circulating last month after cleaner Mrs Gladys Wilkinson told her husband, who is the Lord Mayor's chauffeur, that she had seen dirty magazines in a cupboard in Mr Guthrie's office. When questioned by the Mayor, labour councillor Alderman Frank Peabody, Mr Guthrie denied having any pornographic material.

## Tusk

A lot hinges on the councillor's definition of the word "pornographic". Questioned by the Mayor, Guthrie denied having any

Pressure Ron - Jazz crisis councillor Guthrie yesterday

pornographic magazines in his office. However two days later, during a game of golf, he admitted that he may have had certain "inappropriate photographically illustrated reading material" in his possession.

## Wank mag stash allegations will not go away

Last week tea lady Mrs Bradshaw rocked the borough with her allegations in the Tipton & Smethick Post that she had once entered Guthrie's office and caught the councillor kneeling on the floor in a compromising position with his trousers down and a pornographic magazine open in front of him.



Yesterday Mr Guthrie's wife Vera was standing by her man and the couple appeared relaxed as they arrived in Smethick on a shopping trip. But despite his wife's support Mr Guthrie is now facing intense pressure to resign as Chairman of the Civic Amenities Steering Committee.

## Trunk

And the odds on his political survival lengthened last night when it emerged that Gladys Wilkinson, the cleaner who made the original allegations, has now produced vital evidence which could prove her claims. A copy of Razze magazine with several pages stuck together was night night being studied by the Lord Mayor and senior councillors.

# Now for the LATE news

ITV's television news flagship, due to be launched in the autumn, may not be completed on time.

The multi million pound 'ITN 6.30 News', which is due to replace the ageing 'News At Ten' when it is taken out of service later this year, is still in a German shipyard where work on the programme has been delayed to due a series of industrial disputes.

## Suitcase

The new show was due to be launched and undergoing television trials by September, and was scheduled to be handed over to Trevor McDonald and the ITN crew for commissioning in early October. However latest estimates suggest that the programme is up to three months behind schedule.

## Briefcase

Many TV reporters and film crews are already booked to appear on the programme's maiden episode. A spokesman for ITN reassured them that the programme would still be launched on time. "It's true there have been some set backs, but the builders have assured us that the launch will still go ahead as scheduled. News sto-



'BBC Newsnight', the last news flagship to be built in the UK, takes shape at the Swan Hunter yard in 1980.

ries will not be affected, however there may still be some minor fitting out work going on while the show is being broadcast".

## Nutcase

The future of the 'News At Ten' is uncertain. Despite protests from Prime Minister Tony Blair and others, ITN have confirmed that the programme is to be decommissioned. A Japanese TV company are reportedly interested in turning it into a floating cookery programme, but if a sale cannot be agreed the show could end up being sold to a scrap yard in Pakistan where swarms of poor people with no shoes on would descend on it and dismantle it by hand.

## Headcase

Meanwhile a Turkish TV order for three daytime chat shows and a gentle sit-com has guaranteed the jobs of 200 workers at the Harland and Wolf yard in Belfast for at least two years.

# THE BUSTER BLOODVESSEL STORY - PART 1

Balham Hospital, Jan. 14th, 1961...



From an early age, Buster dreamed of only one thing - Pop Stardom!



Wait a minute!... That's it!!

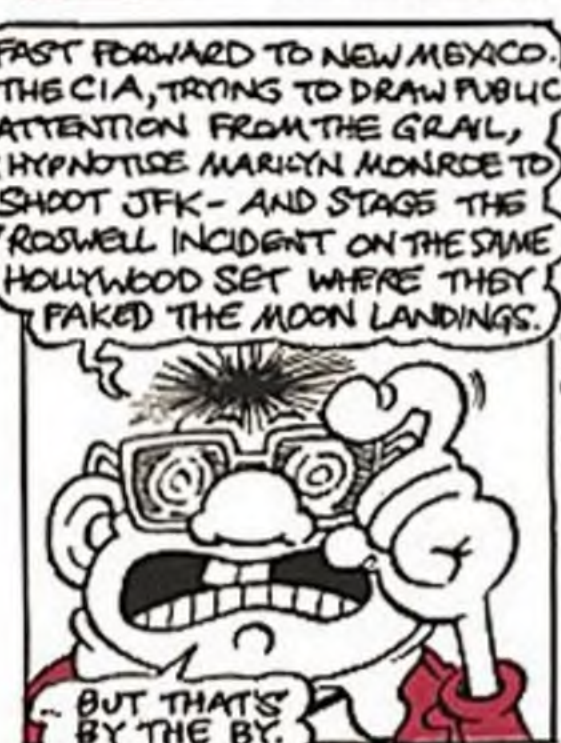
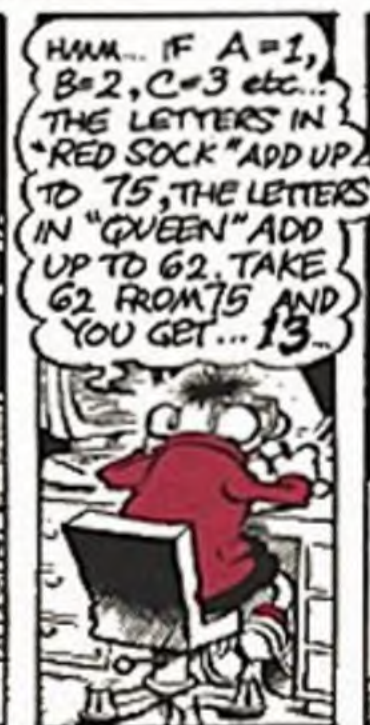


And 10 years later his dream came true, when he appeared on Top of the Pops in a big dress



Part 2 - As the hits dry up, Buster hits the cake shop!



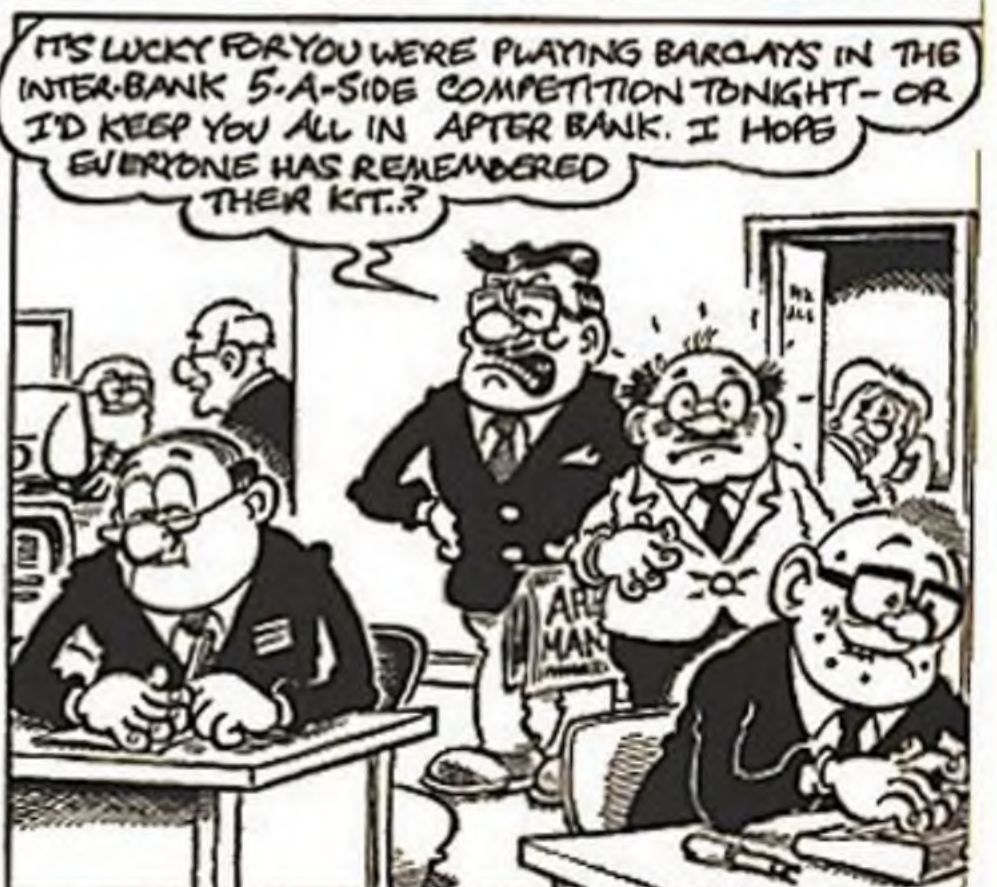
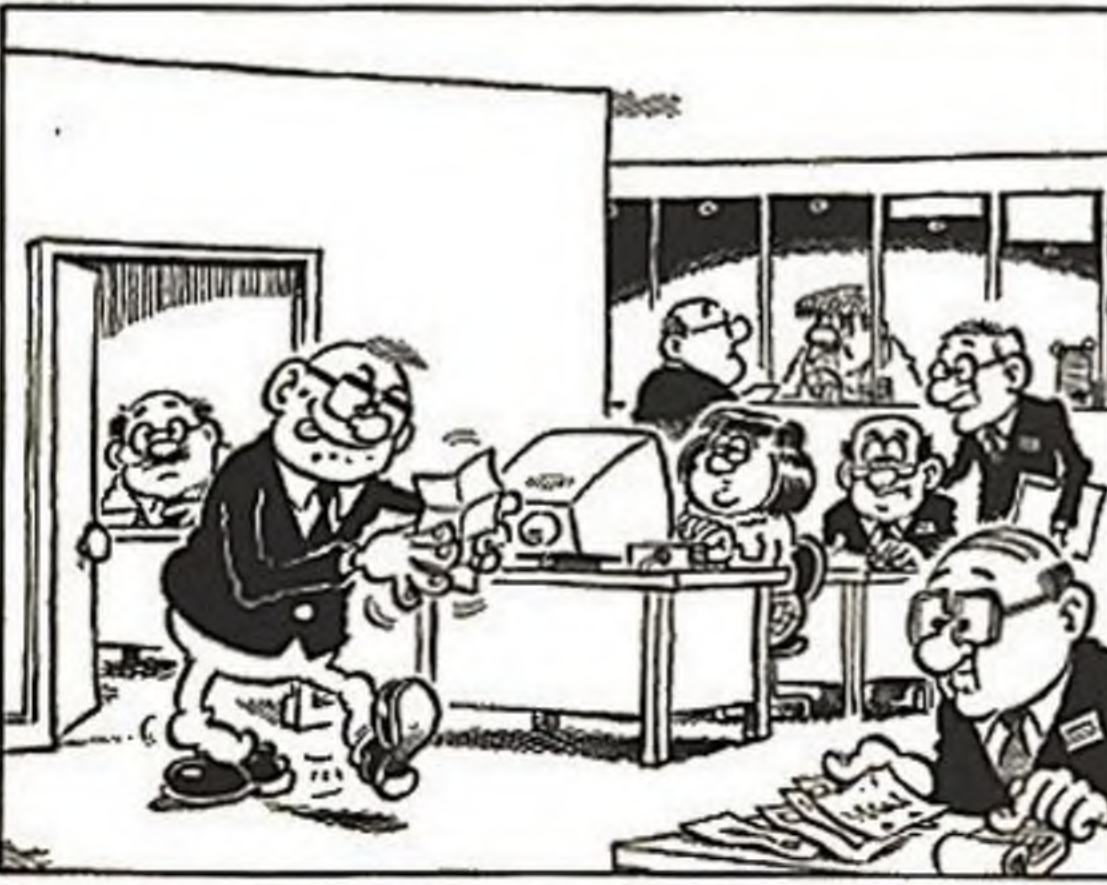








# PLAYTIME FONTAYNE





# THE POLE-VAULTING PC

BARNTON-ON-WYE WAS THE PROUDEST LITTLE VILLAGE IN THE WHOLE OF THE WEST COUNTRY. AND NO WONDER! FOR IT'S LOCAL BOBBY, PC JIM MCVITIE, WAS AN ACCOMPLISHED AMATEUR POLE-VAULTER.

IT WAS A FINE AUTUMN MORNING AND PC MCVITIE WAS PATROLLING HIS BEAT.

LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER PEACEFUL DAY

BUT  
HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME!  
WHAT ON EARTH? IT'S MRS PEAKE-FREANE  
HELP POLICE! I'VE BEEN BURGLAR!

OH, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE, PC MCVITIE. THIEVES HAVE STOLEN SOME BITS OF RUBBISH FROM OUT OF MY SKIP

(SOB) THEY TOOK MY LUMPS OF PLASTERBOARD AND A BROKEN LAMP SHADE  
(SOB) OH, I FEEL SO DEFILED  
(THERE, THERE)

DON'T YOU WORRY MRS PEAKE-FREANE - WE'LL GET YOUR RUBBISH BACK, JUST YOU SEE

(SOB) THOSE THINGS WEREN'T WORTH MUCH MONEY - BUT I WAS THROWING THEM OUT FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS

WHOEVER BURGLAR MRS PEAKE-FREANE'S SKIP WILL HAVE ME AND MY VAULTING POLE TO CONTEND WITH

I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO LAW BREAKING IN MY VILLAGE

GOSH! THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOLDEN-MASKED Tanager, A TROPICAL BIRD MORE USUALLY FOUND IN SOUTHERN AND CENTRAL AMERICA

I WONDER IF IT'S NESTING IN THAT TREE

LIKE ALL COUNTRY FOLK, PC MCVITIE WAS A KEEN NATURALIST

YES, HERE'S IT'S NEST - AND THERE'S EGGS IN IT

I'LL ADD THESE TO MY RARE BIRDS EGG COLLECTION

THE POLE VAULTING PC TOOK AS MANY EGGS AS HE COULD FIT INTO HIS POCKETS THEN SET ABOUT THE REMAINDER WITH HIS TRUNCHEON

HA! HA! HA!

TAKE THAT YOU LITTLE FEATHERED FUCKERS

HELLO - A COUPLE OF STRANGERS. I'VE NOT SEEN THEM ROUND THESE PARTS BEFORE

AND THEY'RE CITY FOLKS BY THE LOOKS OF THEM. WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN BARNTON-ON-WYE?

WE'RE ORNITHOLOGISTS, OFFICER. WE'VE COME HERE TO STUDY THE BIRD LIFE IN THIS AREA

YES, IT'S NICE TO GET OUT OF THE CITY AND VISIT SUCH A BEAUTIFUL RURAL SPOT

HMM! THEY CALL THEMSELVES ORNITHOLOGISTS - AND YET THEY MUST HAVE PASSED BY THAT GOLDEN-MASKED Tanager'S NEST WITHOUT EVEN BOTHERING TO TAKE THE EGGS

THERE'S SOMETHING VERY FISHY ABOUT THOSE TWO

I THINK I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THEM - FROM UP IN THIS TREE

LOOKS LIKE THAT NOSY COPPER HAS GONE, LEFTY

GOOD. LET'S FINISH LOADING THIS STUFF INTO THE VAN. IT'LL FETCH A GOOD PRICE AT THE MUNICIPAL RUBBISH TIPS BACK IN TOWN

STOP THIEVES! THAT RUBBISH IS NOT LEAVING THIS VILLAGE IF I CAN HELP IT

WE'VE BEEN RUMBLER - LET'S SCARPER

THE VAN SET OFF AT HIGH SPEED, HOTLY PURSUED BY THE POLE VAULTING POLICEMAN

HA! HA! WATCH OUT FOR THAT LOW WALL, FELLERS

HA! WE'VE CRASHED

MCVITIE TRUSSED UP THE RUBBISH THIEVES AND MARCHED THEM BACK TO THE VILLAGE

ARE YOU GOING TO PUT THEM IN PRISON, PC MCVITIE?

I THINK NOT, MRS PEAKE-FREANE

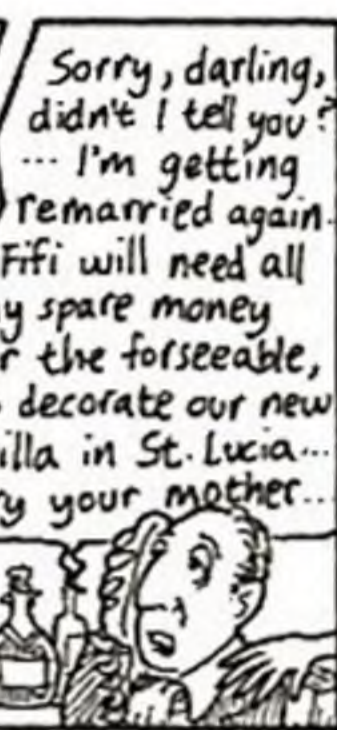
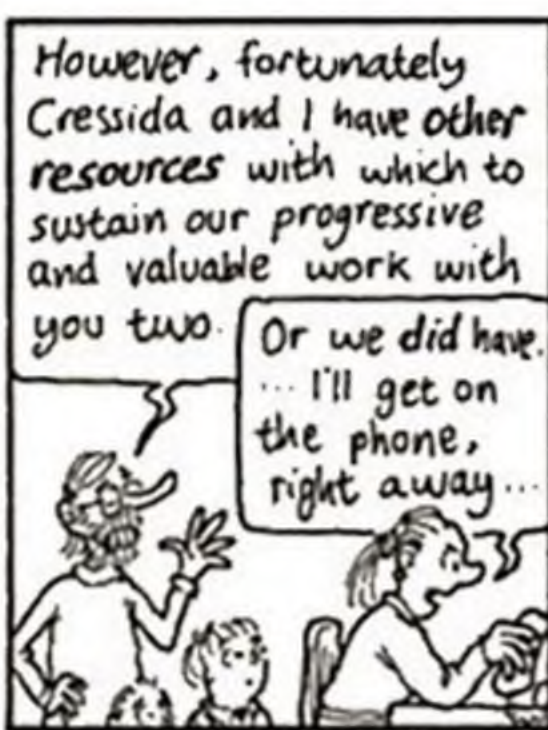
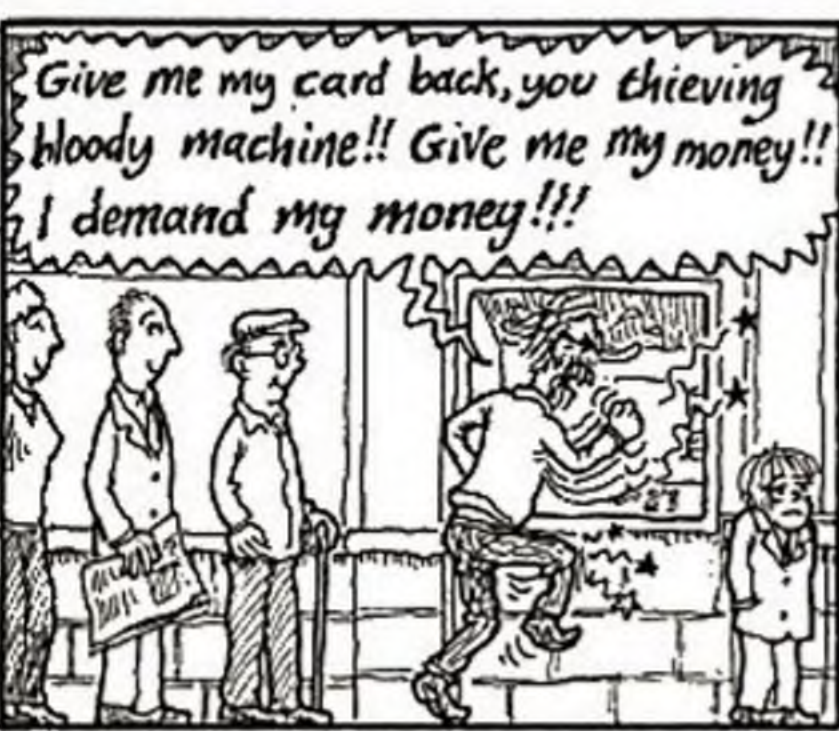
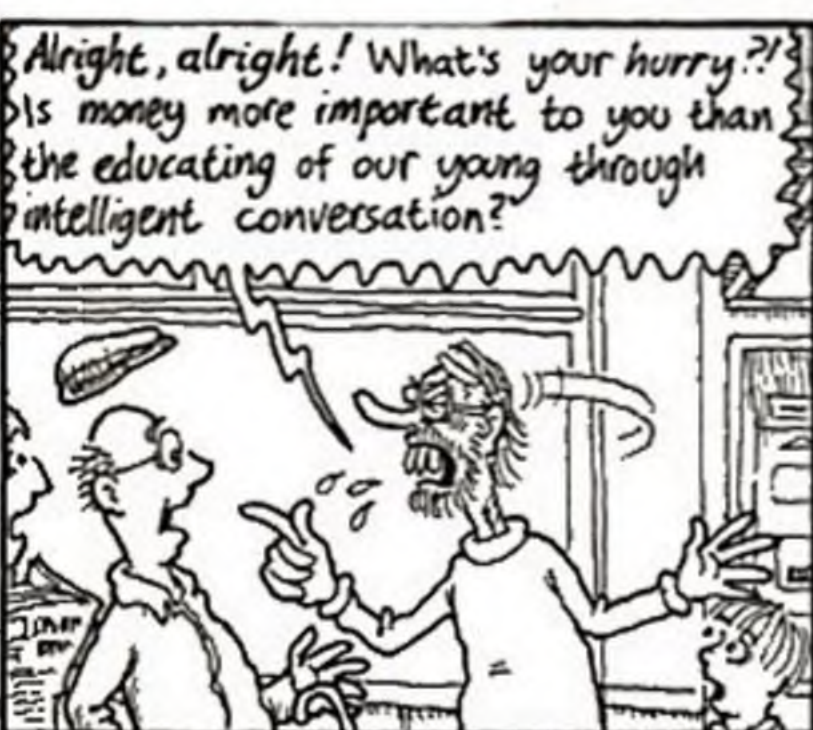
I RECKON OUR TWO TOWNIE FRIENDS WOULD BENEFIT FROM BEING TAUGHT A LESSON IN THE TRADITIONAL BARNTON-ON-WYE WAY...

AND SO, MRS PEAKE-FREANE WAS GIVEN A RING-SIDE SEAT WHILST THE TWO CROOKS WERE BEATEN TO DEATH WITH VAULTING POLES, IN A BARN

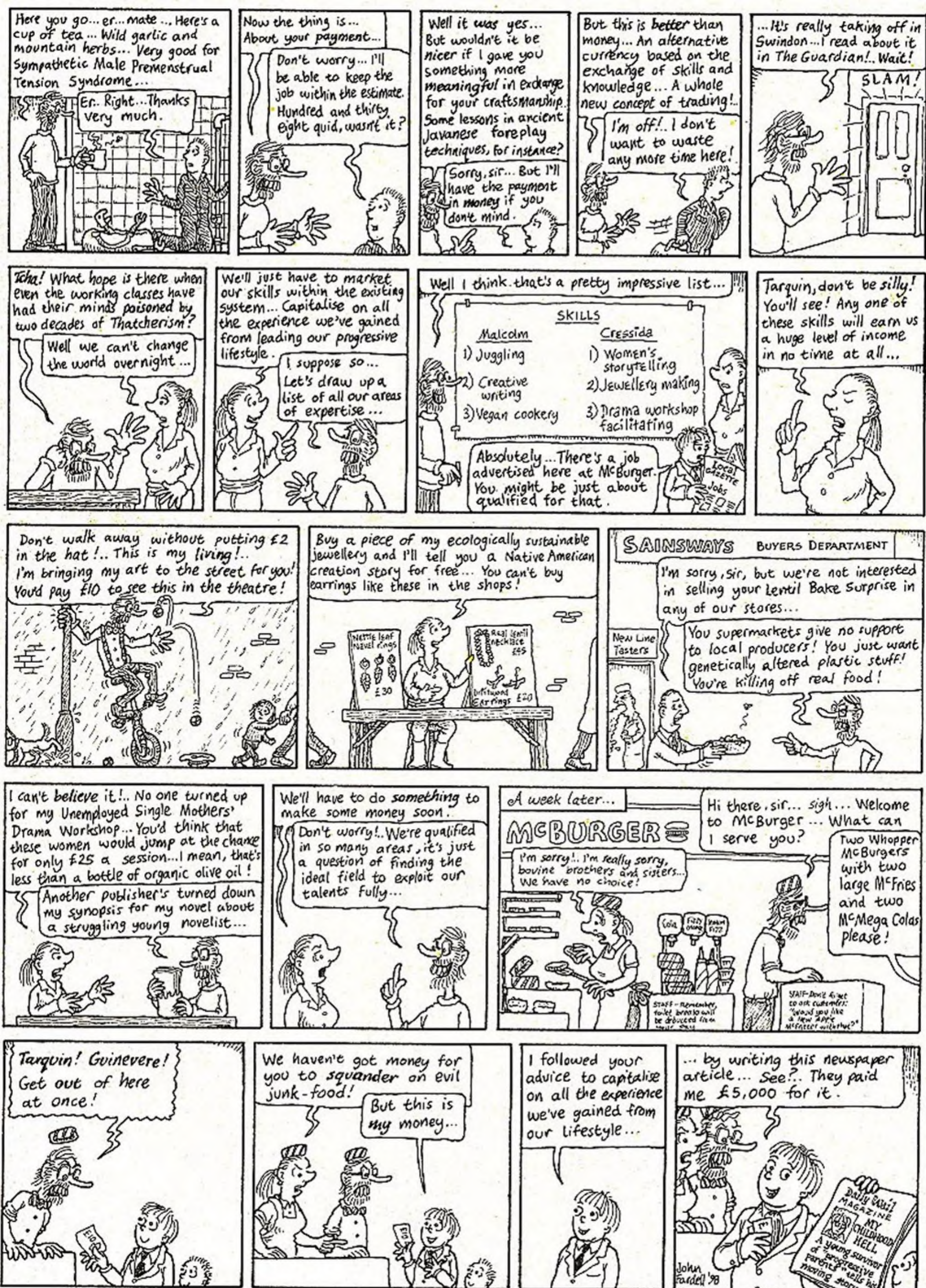
SAY, CONSTABLE, AIN'T THIS'N GOT A PRETTY MOUTH?



# The MODERN PARENTS







Here you go... er... mate... Here's a cup of tea... Wild garlic and mountain herbs... Very good for Sympathetic Male Premenstrual Tension Syndrome...

Er... Right... Thanks very much.

Now the thing is... About your payment...

Don't worry... I'll be able to keep the job within the estimate. Hundred and thirty-eight quid, wasn't it?

Well it was yes... But wouldn't it be nicer if I gave you something more meaningful in exchange for your craftsmanship. Some lessons in ancient Javanese foreplay techniques, for instance?

Sorry, sir... But I'll have the payment in money if you don't mind.

But this is better than money... An alternative currency based on the exchange of skills and knowledge... A whole new concept of trading!

I'm off! I don't want to waste any more time here!

...It's really taking off in Swindon... I read about it in The Guardian! Wait!

SLAM!

Tcha! What hope is there when even the working classes have had their minds poisoned by two decades of Thatcherism?

Well we can't change the world overnight...

We'll just have to market our skills within the existing system... Capitalise on all the experience we've gained from leading our progressive lifestyle.

I suppose so... Let's draw up a list of all our areas of expertise...

Well I think that's a pretty impressive list...

### SKILLS

#### Malcolm

- 1) Juggling
- 2) Creative writing
- 3) Vegan cookery

#### Cressida

- 1) Women's storytelling
- 2) Jewellery making
- 3) Drama workshop facilitating

Absolutely... There's a job advertised here at McBurger. You might be just about qualified for that.

Tarquin, don't be silly! You'll see! Any one of these skills will earn us a huge level of income in no time at all...

Don't walk away without putting £2 in the hat!.. This is my living!.. I'm bringing my art to the street for you! You'd pay £10 to see this in the theatre!

Buy a piece of my ecologically sustainable jewellery and I'll tell you a Native American creation story for free... You can't buy earrings like these in the shops!

### SAINSBURY'S BUYERS DEPARTMENT

I'm sorry, sir, but we're not interested in selling your Lentil Bake Surprise in any of our stores...

You supermarkets give no support to local producers! You just want genetically altered plastic stuff! You're killing off real food!

I can't believe it!.. No one turned up for my Unemployed Single Mothers' Drama Workshop... You'd think that these women would jump at the chance for only £25 a session... I mean, that's less than a bottle of organic olive oil!

Another publisher's turned down my synopsis for my novel about a struggling young novelist...

We'll have to do something to make some money soon.

Don't worry!.. We're qualified in so many areas, it's just a question of finding the ideal field to exploit our talents fully...

A week later...

### MCBURGER

I'm sorry!.. I'm really sorry, bovine brothers and sisters... We have no choice!

Hi there, sir... sigh... Welcome to McBurger... What can I serve you?

Two Whopper McBurgers with two large McFries and two McMega Colas please!

Tarquin! Guinevere! Get out of here at once!

We haven't got money for you to squander on evil junk-food!

But this is my money...

I followed your advice to capitalise on all the experience we've gained from our lifestyle...

... by writing this newspaper article... See?.. They paid me £5,000 for it.



# Raffles

## The Gentleman Thug

PARDON MY INTRUSION LORD BUNNINGTON, BUT THERE'S A GENTLEMAN CALLER ATTENDING IN THE BLUE WITHDRAWING ROOM. HE WAS MOST INSISTENT THAT I SHOW YOU HIS CARD.

TELL HIM TO CALL BACK LATER, RAVENSCROFT. I'VE A MID-MORNING ENGAGEMENT WITH THE DOWAGER LADY MORTONBANKS.

VERY WELL, SIR.

WUMPH!

BEGGING YOUR PARDON, YOUR LORDSHIP - BUT THE GENTLEMAN IN QUESTION IS REALLY MOST INSISTENT.

AND THERE'S A MORE THAN ADEQUATE PLENTITUDE FROM WHENCEFORTH THAT ORIGINATED YOU CHEEKY TWAT.

COME ON BUNNY. IT'S SATURDAY MORNING. LET'S GO FOR A SOJOURN INTO THE METROPOLIS.

BUT THE DOWAGER LADY MORTONBANKS...

FUCK HER. LET'S GO ON A KNOCKING SPREE.



AH, PROUDFOOT, I'M AFTER A COPY OF VESARIUS'S "DI HUMANI CORPORIS" OF 1633.

AH - I THINK I MAY HAVE JUST THE THING YOUR GRACE.

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL COPY WITH ALL THE ENGRAVINGS INTACT, A RARE FIRST EDITION STILL WITH ITS ORIGINAL CALFSKIN BINDING - AND INSCRIBED BY THE AUTHOR.

ITS EXCELLENT CONDITION IS REFLECTED IN THE HIGH ASKING PRICE OF FOUR HUNDRED GUINEAS.

SPLENDID... AND HOW ABOUT A COPY OF SIR WILLIAM HOOKER'S "FERNS AND OTHER FUNGI OF THE BRITISH ISLES" 1868?

NOW THEN... I THINK I'VE GOT ONE OF THOSE UP HERE ON THE TOP SH...

LEG IT!!

SCOOT!

SU-CKERS!!

SCOTTERS to the Gen

HO-HO!

WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW, RAFFLES?

SHORTLY...

CAPITAL EFFORT, RAFFLES!

All Bow Street Runners are Illegitimate - 100% True.

YERE - THAT IS H-NOT THE H-BEHAVIOUR OF A H-GENTLEMAN - H-AND I MUST H-INSIST THAT YOU H-ACCOMPANY ME TO THE H-POLICE STATION - H-FORTH H-WITH.

LAWKS! THAT'S TORN IT!

NOT QUITE, BUNNY. YOU SEE, I'M WEARING A NEW BRACE OF PATENT IP-HOLE BESPOKE OXBLOOD-TAN BOTHERATION BROGUES, CRAFTED BY MESSRS LOBB AND CO. OF BURLINGTON ARCADE... AND I HAVEN'T CHRISTENED THEM YET.

KINDLY HOLD MY PAINTING APPURTENANCES WHILST I SHOW THIS MAMMARY-HEADED FICKER WHATS WHAT.

COME ALONG SIR, I'M SURE WE CAN RESOLVE THIS MATTER AMICABLY.

COOF!

MASTICATE ON THIS, YOU PORCINE CUNT.

THAT'S ENOUGH. HE'S HAD AN ELEGANT SUFFICIENCY.

NER-NER! NER-NER!

SO...

SIX MONTHS OF THIS, RAFFLES. IT'S A NIGHTMARE!

YOUR MAGGOTY BREAD AND STALE WATER, SIR.

AH, RAVENSCROFT. COULD YOU DISPOSE OF OUR SLOP BUCKET - PREFERABLY INTO THE PHYSIOGNOMY OF ONE OF THE SCREWS.

VERY GOOD, SIR.